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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO CLUBS.

DAFFYDOWNDILLY'S HAT.

Miss Daffydowndilly has come on a visit,
In her green polonaise and yellow silk hat.
She's as slim as the trimmest lady of fashion,
Neither pannier nor pouf and the trimmings all flat.

But the yellow silk hat, that's the crown of her costume—
When you once have seen that, you won't think of her dress;
And where in the world she ever has bought it,
I'll warrant that you never - no, never can guess;

For I've heard that she made it herself out of sunshine,
With pipings and trimmings of yellowest gold,
And I really believe it is watching, I wonder,
While the wonderful quilting and stitching unfold.

She must have been weaving it all the long Winter
In her dark little chamber hidden away,
And had it all ready, through snow-storms and freezings,
To start on her journey the first sunny day.

And now that robins are piping their best songs,
And violets dotting the meadows with blue,
Miss Daffydowndilly has come to my garden
To make a short stay. Is she visiting you?

—*Our Young Folks.*

BELL'S MATCH-MAKING.

"My dear Flora," wrote Miss Raymond, "it is a long time since we have met. Why can't you pack your trunk and make up your mind to spend the summer with me in this green and quiet corner of the earth? You shall diet upon locusts and wild honey, if such be your pleasure: you shall put in appearance at parish picnics, or sit in the arbor and embroider while somebody reads Tennyson aloud—in short, you shall do as you please, if you will come to your rural friend BELL."

Miss Raymond regarded it as a wise and far-seeing policy that she had forborne to mention the name of Rev. Clarence Gascoigne, a poor but promising young clergyman recently settled over the parish of Haphazard, whose welfare she had chiefly in view in issuing this invitation to "dear Flora," who was nothing less than an heiress and a beauty. Miss Raymond herself, being neither, naturally set a greater value upon these things than they deserved, and devoutly believed that Flora would carry all before her at her own sweet will. She remembered when they had been at Mme. Buhl's finishing school together—before adversity had visited the Raymonds' roof—that Flora had been the cynosure of all the neighboring eyes at Dr. Creed's theological seminary, that she had been deluged with valentines, surfeited with bonbons, and embalmed in sonnet and song in the poet's corner of the local daily. But apparently these things had not availed. Miss Flora had already survived several seasons, and was yet Miss Flora, and untrammeled. Whether she had flirted too hard, her heart had remained untouched, or she had never inspired her lovers with anything stronger than a passing fancy, nobody but Flora knew. Miss Raymond's family consisted merely of herself and a widowed aunt; and as her income was small, she usually filled the roomy old homestead with summer boarders. But since the new rector of the parish had taken up his abode under her rooftree, and aunt Milly was in somewhat failing health, she had decided not to add to her cares, but to her pleasures, in begging Flora to spend the season at Haphazard. And Flora was nothing loth. She stepped from the lumbering old stage late on one summer afternoon, in the jauntiest of traveling toilets, with the most killing of hats perched upon her shapely head—a very bewitching picture of a girl of the period, the soft, fluffy curls upon her white forehead, the dark eyes shining with mischief, the wild rose blushing upon cheek and chin, and a ready smile about the mobile lips. Bell felt suddenly old and faded and dowdy beside her, and upbraided herself smartly for the sensation. She went up to her guest's room with her, threw open the blinds, pointed out the views, and helped her to unpack.

"I do hope you won't find it stupid here, Flora," she said; "that time will not hang heavy upon your hands. Society here is rather chaotic, to be sure, but——"

"I suppose there isn't such an article as gentlemen within ten miles," yawned Flora.

"Well, they are not as plenty as I could wish, for your sake, I confess. We all live in hopes that the master of Pine Hill will return and endanger our monotony—you can see the towers of the mansion from this window, there, behind that belt of pines; but he prefers the gay world. And then there's our rector; he is very good company.

"Oh, spare us! I had theology enough, thank you, at Mme. Buhl's. If there's anything I detest, it's s——Say, Bell, who is that spendid apparition coming in at the gate?"

"That? laughed Bell—"that is the aforesaid rector."

"Is he coming to give you ghostly counsel? I shall be getting a change of heart, depend on't."

"He's coming home to tea. He boards here."

"There is a divinity," quoted Flora. "I thought, to be sure, it was no less than the master of Pine Hill coming to his estates just in the nick of time. How long has his reverence been here, may I ask?"

"Only three months."

"Well, I wonder you haven't fallen in love."

"I? Where would be the good?"

"Who ever stops to think of that?"

"At least one must have a little encouragement to begin with."

"And hasn't he given you a particle? You just hand him over to my tender mercies."

"'You sha'n't' is in the imperative mood, I believe. Are you the guardian of his young affections?"

And then they descended to the tea table, and Flora and Clarence Gascoigne shook hands and chatted familiarly with Flora after the first half minute—about his cousins, the Gascoignes, of Newport; and a dozen people, of whom Miss Raymond had never heard, and of whom never to have heard seemed suddenly to prove her a person of the least consequence. After tea the trio strolled in the garden, Flora leading the conversation, and waking the echoes with her quick laughter; and they sat awhile on the rustic bench beside the syringa bushes, and Flora sang snatches from the operas and spiritual hymns; and Bell marked that when she dropped out of catch or chorus nobody seemed to miss her, and presently she stole away to look after her housekeeping, congratulating herself that everything promised well for her scheme. Flora was perhaps a trifle giddy and girlish for a clergyman's wife, but she would outlive all that; and what an excellent thing it would be for Mrs. Gascoigne, whose abilities would never have fair play if he married any poor girl about Haphazard, and lived from hand to mouth, so to speak, with none of the opportunities which money could offer; and as for Flora, she might bless her stars if he preferred her, if he had no inconvenient scruples about marrying a rich woman.

The summer weather was fine at Haphazard, and if Mr. Gascoigne begged the ladies to visit some poor or invalid parisioner in his company it usually ended by Flora going with him alone, Bell having found some urgent duty to detain her at home at the last minute; and Flora developed quite a talent for cheering the sick-room and dispensing luxuries to the needy; it was a role of which she relished the novelty amazingly.

"You were plainly intended for a clergyman's wife," blundered Mr. Gascoigne, in a moment of grateful enthusiasm; and then he colored, and added, hastily: "The lame, halt and blind are all singing your praises."

"What a discord it must be!" returned Flora. "I think I should prefer a solo."

The claims of the parish, however, were not so exacting but he could devote some leisure to the poets, sitting in the vine-covered arbor, while Bell and Flora worked and listened—except when Bell remembered she had omitted to leave orders for the grocer, or had neglected some important household affair, and excused herself for a long half-hour, begging them to go on with the reading. And when she returned, she was always pleased to find that the book had been closed for the nonce. If he had not been reading, then of course he had been doing what he liked better. And he would say: "We have been waiting for you, Miss Bell"—he had fallen into the habit of calling her "Miss Bell" during these familiar seances.

"I sha'n't dare to run away if I am going to spoil your pleasure so," she replied.

"You certainly do spoil it when you leave us," he would gallantly retort.

If they went for an afternoon's picnic to the top of Chrome cliff, with their supper packed in a hamper, Bell fell to sketching a bend of the river, with the willows dipping above it and swallows skimming low, and Flora and Mr. Gascoigne were naturally left to their own devices. If they went out for an evening's entertainment—which even Haphazard afforded at times when summer guests were plenty—Bell remembered the latch-key as soon as they were beyond the gate, or she had left a window open where burglars and showers might enter, or she never failed of some valid excuse for falling behind, for refusing Mr. Gascoigne's arm—either both hands were necessary to keep her skirts from the mud, or the country sidewalk was too narrow for three abreast. And yet there was nothing obvious or awkward in Miss Raymond's scheming. It all came about as naturally as it foreordained; and if Mr. Gascoigne was sometimes a little vexed that he could not be trusted to find the latch-key, close the window or fetch the umbrella, Flora would say; "It's Bell's way; she was just so at Mme. Buhl's—always would wait upon herself."

It had never been Bell's way, however, to linger in the vestibule after church; but now she found it convenient to ask old Mrs. Koss about her rheumatism, and Mrs. Martha Meeks about her grandson fishing at the Labrador. And by that time the Reverend Clarence had put off the gown and made his way to the church door, where Flora welcomed him; and Bell nodded and begged they would walk on and let her overtake them; she must speak to the sexton about his sick child, or see the treasurer of the Mite Society—only she never did overtake them. The treasurer had proved garrulous, and the sexton had set his heart upon shewing her the head-stone he had got up to his first wife. If she found them sitting alone in the embrasure of the open window, studying the constellation, she moved softly away. Who could tell?—it might be the decisive moment.

It so happened that just at this time Mrs. Raymond fell ill. Flora proposed going home, but Bell stoutly vetoed the proposition. "It will be so lonesome for Mr Gascoigne," she said. "And Aunt Milly will be up again soon. No; do you stop and pour tea at table, and play at housekeeping, and make it a little like home for the poor fellow."

"Seems to me you are very anxious about his welfare," said Flora, but stayed as she was bidden, and poured his tea, whiled away his leisure hours, beat him at chess, visited his sick, listened to his views, filled the place of the absent soprano in his choir, and borrowed his old sermons for private reading, while Bell spent her time administering hourly doses, concocting gruels and dainties to tempt the appetite, and waiting in a darkened room by day, after broken nights. Perhaps it was the effect of overtaxed nerves and depressed spirits, or perhaps Miss Raymond had misunderstood her interest in Mr. Gascoigne, but as she left her patient dozing one night, and paused a moment, leaning out the hall window to commune with the evening star and the last tender effulgence of sunset, the sight of Flora and Mr. Gascoigne pelting each other with roses in the garden below smote her with a sense of something alien and cruel. Her absence did not affect their enjoyment; they had forgotten her in the delight of being together; and for the first time a selfish sorrow stirred in her heart and filled her eyes with sudden tears. "Did she grudge them their happiness?" she asked herself. "Was not success enough for her?"

When Flora had gone to her room that night, Bell knocked at the door and went in.

"Haven't you anything to tell me?" she asked. "Has nothing happened?"

"What should happen, you dear old sleepy owl, you? O yes; I broke your India china bowl. A sin confessed is half redressed. We meet, but we miss you; we linger to caress you—at least I do. By the way, I'm afraid the Reverend Clarence is getting horribly bored with me!"

"What impossible nonsense, Flora!" Was love teaching Flora to prevaricate?

The following night, as Bell was going softly down to the kitchen for mustard, the door of Mr. Gasgoigne's study opened, and the draught blew out her candle as he closed it and came forward.

"You keep late vigils, Mr. Gascoigne," she exclaimed. "It has just struck twelve."

"And of what do you suppose Flora is fraid? That you are getting bored with her!"

"Bored with Flora?" he repeated, smiling broadly. "Can't you imagine who never bores me?"

"Is it a riddle?" laughed Bell, with a sob in her throat. "I suppose I might guess with a great effort of imagination!" Why did he torture her with his confidences?

"I should think you might," he pursued, still smiling, but not so confidently. During your absence at Mrs. Raymond's bedside I have become confirmed in a sentiment whose existence I had only suspected before. Is there any hope for me, I wonder?"

"Any hope?" she answered, confusedly—"any hope? I—how can I tell?"

"Don't you know?" asked he, mournfully, his great dark eyes shining appealingly in the dim light. "Couldn't you give me a morsel of encouragement?"

"I could—I will find out—if you wish. I would give it now—this minute—you know I would, don't you?—if I dared—if I were certain——"

Did he doubt that Flora loved him?

Bless you!" he said, fervently. "I am willing to wait; it is so much better than despair dealt at one blow." Then he lighted her a candle from his own, and left her with blank dismay pictured upon her face. There was no question but her match-making had succeeded, and she herself was in love with Clarence Gascoigne! Another woman might have played false at this unexpected crisis, and deemed that all was fair in love, but Bell Raymond was of finer clay.

"You dearold go between," cried Flora when Bell made her revelations, "the Bishop Valentine himself couldn't hold a candle to you. It's too good to be true. Do I love him? Dont I? 'Confirmed in a sentiment whose existence he had only suspected before Mrs. Raymond's illness, is he?" Well, I must confess I hardly expected such good fortune. He's so reserved, I suppose, and—and—Why he has never so much as kissed my hand, or pressed it, though he has had plenty of opportunity. Well, you can go tell him that the adage 'Faint heart never won fair lady' is disproved. I'll wait here."

Somebody knocked faintly at Mr. Gascoigne's study door. "Come in," he said mistaking it for the maid.

"Flora is waiting for you in the parlor," began Bell.

"Waiting for me?—Flora?" repeated Mr. Gascoigne.

"Yes. I have told her: she is waiting to confirm your hope, Mr. Gascoigne. She bids me say that the adage 'Faint heart never won fair lady' is disproved. When you intimated to me the other night that you loved her I suspected that it was not in vain, but I could not be certain, you know. Now I know she loves you with all her heart. I am sure of it. Don't let me keep you an instant; it must seem like eternity to Flora. She is waiting for you in the parlor. Go! Why do you hesitate? Don't you believe me?"

Mr. Gascoigne had risen, deathly pale with a solemn, wounded look in his shining eyes, and great circles growing beneath them; his lips moved without forming words. His whole attitude was that of one overcome with unexpected happiness, it seemed to Bell, as he steadied himself by grasping with trembling hands the chair beside him.

"You told Flora that I loved her?" he gasped. "You told her that I loved her?"

"Why, yes; I told her you had been confirmed in a sentiment whose existence you had only suspected before you were thrown together so much by Aunt Milly's illness," repeated Bell.

"And you say that Flora loves me? You are sure of it?"

"I am sure. Go and ask her;" and Bell went slowly out; but it was some time before Mr. Gascoigne obeyed her.

"He is the oddest lover in the world," confessed Flora, later. "Nothing spooney or gushing about him. I suppose it wouldn't be dignified for a clergyman. Why, he only kissed me twice, if you'll believe! Bell, and looked as solemn as an owl, and said he hoped he would make me happy. Goodness! I'm happy already, and I told him so. Do you know, Bell, I never had an out-and-out offer before, though I'm twenty-seven."

Miss Raymond offered thanks when Mr. Gascoigne took his vacation to the White Hills and Flora went home to acquaint her friends with her new prospects, and to join her lover, with her mother, at the mountain house later. Bell's summer work was ended; there was nothing more for her to do but to sit and count the cost of match-making. In the meantime Flora wrote her friend long confidential letters from the mountains.

"Such larks! We do nothing but enjoy ourselves. Who do you think we found here but his-high-and-mightiness, the heir of Pine Hill, Mr. Chester Callender, of Haphzard. And such a swell! He danced with me five times at the hop last night—and didn't the other women look daggers! One dared to say it was because I'm engaged, and it's so safe flirting with engaged girls—all the fun and none of the danger! Let them rave! If I weren't engaged—who knows?—I might fancy living at Pine Hill, with a retinue of servants, driving in my carriage, and crackling in my silks. I didn't tell you, did I, that the stocks in which my money was invested have declined most shamefully? So Mr. Discount, my business man, writes me. But there's dear old Clarence—do you know he isn't a particle jealous?" While a later date ran: "Mr. Callender and I are just in from a climb up the mountain with a small party. Clarence went with some gentleman last week camping out, and didn't care to repeat history. We got separated from the others, Mr. Callender and I, and lost our way; and we should have been there now, for all I know, if Clarence and a man hadn't come to our rescue with lantern and torches. Mr. Callender is taking my picture, in crayon—I sometimes really believe he is sweet on me, in spite of Clarence. Mr. Callender's eyes are blue and small, and his mustache is—well lemon-colored, maybe; but his figure and manners are perfectly stunning. He always makes you feel as if you were the one person of all the world whom he delighted to honor."

And, after that, Bell heard no more, and a fortnight later Mr. Gascoigne was at home again, and settling to his parish duties. He found Bell at twilight the day after his return, with her sleepy-hollow chair wheeled before the window, watching the stars come out in the evening sky, and listening to the crickets' sing song.

"Star-gazing?" he asked, resting an elbow on the cushioned back of her seat. "A penny for your thoughts."

"I didn't hear you come in, Mr. Gascoigne," she said. "I am thinking about—about Flora! How did you leave her?"

"Flora? Haven't you heard?"

"My last letter is a month old."

"And nobody told you about her?"

"Who could tell me about her so well as yourself?"

Mr. Gascoigne laughed. "Well' Mr. Callender, perhaps."

"Mr. Callender! What are you talking about, Mr. Gascoigne?"

"Flora and Mr. Callender."

"What of them?"

"They are married—that is all."

"Married! Flora married to Mr. Callender! Is it true? Oh, Mr. Gascoigne! How could she be so wicked! Oh! oh! oh!" and she staggered to her feet and held out both arms, not knowing what she did.

"Wicked?" echoed the young rector taking the proffered hands, and holding them firmly—"I don't know about that. It isn't wicked to marry the man you love best, even at the risk of breaking another's heart, is it? And then my heart is in excellent condition; I assure you. Flora hasn't been able to effect a flaw It was all a mistake, you know, from first to last—Flora knows it now herself. My dear Miss Bell, you rather overdid the match-making business, did you not? And I—I was weak and quixotic, I grant you; it was unpardonable, I admit, now that I look back upon it. But if the girl really loved me; if I had unwittingly won her heart; if you had led her to believe, thanks to my own stupidity, that I had been such a blockhead as to confess my love for her to you—why, it was only right that I should abide by my own awkward mistake. I must have been miraculously obscure that night, Bell, and you must be the least conceited woman in the world or you would have understood that I loved you and not Flora."

"O—h," said Bell, with a little sigh. "I wish I had understood!"

"It isn't too late, is it? If you had understood, what should you have said, Bell?"

"I should have said 'yes.'"

"My dear Bell," wrote Mrs. Callender to Mrs. Gascoigne on her wedding morning, "allow me to congratulate you on your talent for match-making."

The Basket at the Foundling.

A basket was hung at the gate of the hospital in London, in which the children were deposited, the persons who brought them ringing a bell to give notice to the officers in attendance. In order to forward the "little innocents" up from the country, a branch of the carrying trade was established, and babies arrived in London in increasing number from the most distant parts of the country. Large prices were, in some instances, paid for the conveyance, a fact which more than hints at the position of the parents, and as the carriage was prepaid, there was a strong inducement on the part of the carriers to get rid of their burdens on the way. Many of the infants were drowned; all of them were neglected, and that in the large majority of cases, was equal to death. It was publicly asserted in the house of commons that one man, having the charge of five infants in baskets—they appeared to have them packed like so many sucking pigs—and happening to get drunk on the journey, lay asleep all night on a common, and in the morning three out of the five were found dead. Many other instances of negligence on the part of carriers, resulting in the death of infants intrusted to them for carriage to London, are on record. Even the clothing in which the children were dressed was often stolen on the way, and the babes were deposited in the basket just as they were born. It is reported that a foundling who lived to become a worthy banker in the north of England, but who was received into the hospital at this time, being in after life anxious to make some inquiry into his origin, applied at the hospital, when all the information he could obtain from this source was that he was put into the basket at the gate naked.

Just a Trifle too Thankful.

During the session of a temperance meeting in a neighboring town, one of the persons who occupied the stage was an enthusiastic deacon, who frequently interrupted the speakers by yelling: "Thank heaven for that!" One gentleman was called upon, who arose and said: "Ladies and gentlemen, I am heart and soul in this cause, and feel that it will be a great benefit to the people of this place." "Thank heaven for that!" yelled the deacon. "But, ladies and gentlemen," he continued, "I am going to say that it will be impossible for me to address you this evening—" "Thank heaven for that!" said the absent-minded deacon.

One of the most successful ship builders in Bristol, Rhode Island, has never seen a ship, nor the blue waters on which it floats. He has been blind from infancy, yet this has not deterred him from reaching the foremost place in his business. By passing his hand along the timbers and occasionally rapping it with his knuckles, keeping his ear to the wood, he can tell its imperfections better than many who have their sight.

Thieves by Birth.

I was invited to a jail in Massachusetts by a young lawyer, who has since become United States Senator, to examine the head of a client of his whom he was to defend on the charge of stealing. No information was given as to his alleged crime, and we described the young man as being abnormally acquisitive, or selfish in respect to possession; that he had very strong veneration, and would manifest much religious devotion, and would be sincere in it; while with his small cautiousness and conscientiousness, and very large acquisitiveness he would be likely to trespass upon the rights of others in the way of stealing.

At this point the lawyer told the young man he might tell me what he had told him (the lawyer). He went on to relate that he had been in the habit of stealing everything, whether he wanted it or not; that he would go to prayer meeting and take the opportunity of praying two or three times during the evening, and sometimes on the way home he would be inspired with a devotional feeling, and would kneel down in the corner of the fence alone, and have a season of prayer that was sweet and heavenly to him; and, strange as it may seem, if he saw a hoe hanging on a farmer's fence, or a whiffle-tree, or chain, or pin of a cart neap, or a beetle and wedges, or an old axe, half-worn, he would steal it, and afterward it would occur to him that he could not use the articles, nobody would buy them, and his only way was to conceal them; and he remarked that there was a hollow log lying in a small piece of wood in which he had secreted the articles which he had stolen because he dare not carry them home nor offer them for sale. But it seemed to him that he could not help stealing them; the impulse came on, and though he was sincere in his religious devotions, and exceedingly happy in their performance, he seemed to himself to be left to the temptation of the devil when anything which might be stolen was left in his way.

A man who was a minister called for an examination, and at the end of a long and sharp analysis of his character, in which acquisitiveness and secretiveness had been described as strongly developed and very active, and also conscientiousness and cautiousness had been estimated as large, he seemed unwilling to go, but walked up and down the room for several minutes, as if he had some burdened question he wanted to ask and yet was afraid to ask. Turning to him, I said: "Do you wish to ask any questions?" "Yes," he said; "there is one thing about me which you do not seem to have described. If you will tell me that, I will believe in phrenology." I instantly replied: "You have an inclination to steal; but probably manage to refrain from it." He opened his eyes with terrified astonishment, and, giving me such a fierce gaze as never will be forgetten, remarked: "Sir, that is true. That is my trouble. I am a clergyman, sir, and hope that I am a true one; yet I have all my life long been tempted to steal, and in my parochial visits often have an impulse come over me to take something; and if left alone in a room I do take it: and sometimes it requires half an hour to find a convenient opportunity to get the article thus taken out of my pocket and back upon the shelf or table where it belongs. It may be a shell which every Sunday-school child in the parish knows; it may be an old hymn book with a name written on it, and half worn out—things which I do not need, and could not use if I did need them without the theft being detected!" And he remarked, with tears tumbling down his face, "By the help of God I have been able, hitherto, to refrain from carrying away anything which I had thus, under the impulse, stolen."

Twenty-five years ago there was a well-to-do farmer's wife in Connecticut who had impulse to steal only one kind of an article, and that was blue stockings. If she were driving, in the middle of a bright afternoon, a mile from home, where she and the horse and wagon were well known, and she caught sight of a pair blue stockings hanging on a line in the yard with other clothing, she would stop her team, get out of the wagon, go into the yard in front of the rooms where the family were working and jerk those stockings off the line, leaving a dozen pairs of other colors, return to her wagon, whip up the team, and get out of the way. If she had been a stranger, whose peculiarity is unknown, she would have been followed and arrested and punished; but every body knew that she had that queer monomania for blue stockings.

I examined a man's head and described him as being very fond of money, happening, of course, to use that term, money, instead of property, and it made quite a sensation because it was known that he would steal money, and he did not hesitate to talk about it himself. But he would steal nothing else, no matter how valuable, though he knew he might be detected.—*Nelson Sizer, in Phrenological Journal.*

A Submerged City in the Lake of Geneva.

A strange discovery is reported from the lake of Geneva. A tourist having lost his trunk, two divers were employed to search for it. While they were below water they found what they supposed to be a village, since covered by the lake. Their statement led to an investigation of the spot by the municipal authorities, who took measures to ascertain the truth of the extraordinary account of the divers. On covering the placid surface with oil, these latter were able to distinguish the plan of a town, streets, squares, and detached houses, marking the bed of the lake. The ruddy hue which characterized them led the observers to suppose that the buildings had been covered with the famous Vicat cement which was used by the Celts, Cimbri and the early Gauls. There are about 200 houses arranged over an oblong surface, near the middle of which is a space more open, supposed to have been used for public assemblages. At the eastern extremity lies a large square tower, which was taken for a rock. A superficial investigation seems to indicate that the construction of these buildings dates from some centuries before our era. The Council of Vaud has decided to have the site of the dwellings enclosed by a jetty stretching from the land, and to drain off the water, so as to bring to light what promises to be one of the most interesting archæological discoveries of our day.

A Man of Kaze.

A good housewife, on Atwater street, sat in her parlor at even-time and rocked to and fro and to and fro, and

She sang a song of days gone by,
When butter was ten cents a pound,
And good men worked for a dollar a day,
And work was plenty around.

She sang of the days when tramps were rare,
And loafers were very few;
When women's faces were smut of paint,
And husbands were good and true.

The song she sang was soft and low,
And a lump came up in her throat;
She wiped her eyes on her ruffled hand,
And went out to pay my coal.

She smelled smoke as she entered the yard. It was the odor of an old cigar-stub, and the good woman soon discovered a strange man lying at full length under the house. He was smoking away, had a loaf of bread under his head and was taking his princely ease.

"Come out o' that!" the good wife called.

"Come out of that, ye stranger!"

But he chuckled a chuckle and softly said:

"I'm taking the taste of a ranger."

Behind the bedroom door was the shotgun of her fathers. It was loaded with buckshot and the sight was raised to kill at six hundred yards. She pushed about sixteen feet of the barrel under the house, pulled back the hammer and softly sang:

"The top of your head will fly far away
In about two seconds or three:
And a coroner bold an inquest will hold,
And the papers will itemize me."

He began to crawl. He thought it was the longest gun-barrel in America, and he kindly remarked:

"Please pint that weepin' the 'tother way,
And please don't alarm the police,
For I'm sorrowful now and I don't desire
My sadness of heart to increase."

She turned him over to the authorities and when the court had heard all the testimony in the case, he said:

"Your name seems to be George Robert, and you seem to be the meanest kind of a vagrant."

"Oh, no I ain't judge."

"You must be pretty low down to crawl under an old house to pass the night. You are ragged, dirty, mean looking, and probably wicked, and——"

"Your honor, I'm perfectly willing to swear that I'm all right," interrupted the prisoner.

"No doubt of it, sir; but that wouldn't go the sixteenth of an inch in this——"

"Judge, I'm all right. If you don't believe it I'll swear to it on the bible."

"Don't you interrupt me again, and the sentence is sixty days in the house of correction."

"That's awful—that's worse than butchery!" gasped the prisoner, and he wanted some one to lend him five dollars to fee a lawyer with. When seated in the corridor he mournfully sang:

"I wish that woman had fired at me,
And fatally shot me dead—
I wish I was drowned in the moaning sea,
And a shark on my body had fed."

The boys heard him, and looking through the bars they sang:

"I wish he had soap and a fine, fine comb,
And some one to cut his hair—
And some one to cure his red, red nose,
And his cure—oh! cruelty!—me there!"

—*Detroit Free Press.*

Presence of Mind.

It is easier to talk about presence of mind in trying circumstances than it is to practice it. It is often easier to practice it in the face of impending danger than when surprised by a mere contretempts. London Society relates an amusing instance of imperturbable coolness that is worthy of emulation. At a leading theatre where a certain gentleman had the entree to the stage, he was once cavorting with the pleasing actress who was to open the play, and was already seated at the inevitable table. The conversation was interesting. Suddenly the curtain rose, and revealed to the audience an unexpected tableau. Of course the gentleman rushed away in the conventional fashion, pursued by yells from the gallery and the not-attempted-to-be-suppressed oath of the stage manager. Nothing of the kind. He rose deliberately and with a low bow—he was in evening costume—said: "I shall let Sir Charles know of your arrival. Goodbye. Au revoir!" Amazing composure! Of course, there was some speculation in the audience at the excessive brevity of the first scene and as to what had become of "Sir Charles," whose name was not in the bill; and, indeed some wonder why the gentlemanly actor did not appear again. But the gentleman by his ready wit not only made a good impression, but saved a "scene" of a far different character.

Don't Worry About Yourself.

To retain or recover health, persons should be relieved from anxiety concerning disease. The mind has power over the body—for a person to think he has a disease will often produce that disease. This we see effected when the mind is intensely concentrated upon the disease of another. We have seen a person seasick, in anticipation of a voyage, before reaching the vessel. We have known people to die of cancer in the stomach when they had no cancer in the stomach or any other mortal disease. A blind-folded man, slightly pierced in the arm, has fainted and died from believing he was bleeding to death. Therefore persons should have their minds diverted as much as possible from themselves. It is by their faith that men are saved, and it is by their faith that they die. As a man thinketh, so is he. If he wills not to die, he can often live in spite of disease; and if he has little or no attachement to life, he will slip away as easily as a child will fall asleep. Men live by their minds as well as by their bodies. Their bodies have no life of themselves; they are only receptacles of life—tenements for their minds, and the will has much to do in continuing the physical occupancy or giving it up.

HARTFORD folks are so scared over hydrophobia that they carry rolls of lunar caustic in their pockets ready to cauterize themselves if they are bitten by dogs. It is not uncommon to see a citizen with pants rolled up and caustic in hand waiting on a street corner for a mad dog to go by.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

BRYAN O'Coyle was a bosh ar a her,
He delighted in tamail, and sayin was a C.
Did ever you hear of a scrimmage or brall,
In the which we the rootion was Bryan O'Coyle

Bryan O'Coyle had a pond ar his own;
"Chase to coot!" said his friends; said he "I save it
alone!"
While for trouble in seas there'll be plinty ar pill,
And a hole open for pastors!" said Bryan O'Coyle

Bryan O'Coyle a bridge did design,
He built the two ends, but the lave wouldn't line.
While he saw the result ar his window and lol,
"It will wear all the longer," said Bryan O'Coyle.

Bryan O'Coyle he established a school,
But teachers and scholars all fled from his rule.
"Indeed, I've a think the deuvers be bad,
I'll be hanged and schakers!" said Bryan O'Coyle.

Bryan O'Coyle his road through the town,
To make us remember his name and renown.
While we said "That is hardly according to Hoyle,"
"It's according to me!" said bould Bryan O'Coyle.

Bryan O'Coyle found his money was spint,
"Faith, that's lucky!" said he, "now I can't lose a
cint."
I'll depind on me cratit to make the pot boil,
And I'll live on me taxes!" said Bryan O'Coyle.
—*Boston Transcript.*

NINETEEN times within the last hundred years the Russian forces have crossed the Danube with hostile intent, without including the present crossing.

A BALTIMORE belle, just from Vassar College, when told by the waiter that they had no gooseberries, exclaimed "What has happened to the geese?"—*Boston Post.*

A SWISS paper says that Miss Molly Maguire, of Pennsylvania, was hung for misbehaving.—*Free Press.* How promptly your Helvetian exchanges reach you.—*Boston Globe.*

A MAN named Cloud has disappeared from his home in Norristown. Isn't that a splendid chance for the Herald to get off something about "Cloud is mist," or words to that effect?

IF the Czar just wishes to perfectly annihilate the Turks, he should arm his soldiers with firearms supposed to be empty. They do more damage nowadays than any other weapon.

THE wickedest people and places often develop within themselves the material for a fearful punishmnet. A Chicago man has fitted up a fiddle to run by steam.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

FLOWERS, nature's fragrant tribute to man, are plenty—and right here let us (adds an exchange) tell the man who put pepper in our button-hole bouquet, that the avenging angel will some day smack him with the force of the boomerang.

"HAVE you ever read about the telephone?" was asked of a man in town a few days ago. "I s'pose I have," replied the other, "but I really forget whether he is a Russian or a Turkish general. It is so hard to get the hang of these foreign generals."

A PENNSYLVANIA Dutchman, who married his second wife soon after the funeral of the first, was visited with a two hours' serenade in token of disapproval. He expostulated pathetically thus: "I say, poys, you ought to be ashamed of yourselis to be making all dis noise ven dere vas a funeral here so oon."

A YOUNG man who was heavily fined in a San Francisco court for kissing his betrothed against her will, didn't break up the engagement and demand the return of rings, pictures and letters. He simply wrote: "Dear Lydia—You'll have to wait till I can borrow money enough to pay the minister."

IT is a beautiful starry night and the seniors are out singing. First senior, who studies astronomy: "Look up there and see how beautiful Orion looks." Second senior, who does not study astronomy but who has a streak of Irish blood: "Is that O'Ryan? Thank the Lord, then there is one Irishman in heaven, anyhow!"—*Cornell Era.*

"SHY as a girl!" This is a pretty and pertinent simile. This morning a bevy of young girls were passing the office, eating peanuts and snapping the shells over their heads, when a couple of boys in a wagon came along, and one of the shy maidens said: "Want a peanut, Billy?" "Yes," answered the expectant William. "Stand on your head, then, and I'll give you one," she called back. And then all the maidens lifted up their voices in a voluminous scream, and William gave the horse a lick that filled it with consternation.—*Danbury News.*

ONE of our citizens of an observing and experimental turn of mind found a toad upon his doorstep recently, and in order to discover whether it could hear well got down upon his knees and made different noises to test the question. The toad bore the noise and took part in the experiments with such unflagging good nature that the inquirer was working up considerable interest in the matter, when he happened to look up and found himself surrounded by a crowd of people who were speculating among themselves as to whether he was crazy or simply drunk.—*Bridgeport Standard.*

SOME men marry dimples, some eyes, a few ears, the mouth, too, is occasionally married; the chin not so often. A young man once fell head over heels and ears in love with a braid. He was so far gone that he became engaged to his braid, but a new mode of hair dressing having been adopted by his fiance, the charm was dissolved and was never renewed. What do young men marry? Why, they marry these, and many other bits of scraps of a wife, instead of the true thing. And then, after the wedding, they are surprised to find that, although married, they have no wives. He that would have a wife must marry a woman.

A WESTERN Paper suggests, that English sparrows be turned loose in the West to eat the grasshoppers. This would be nice for the sparrows and the grasshoppers, but bad for the farmers. No sparrow will eat a grasshopper or even pick a savory morsel off from him unless it has a large family starving on 90 cents a day. The sparrow, as New Yorkers and Bostonians have found to their grief, is essentially a seed-eat r, and he declines even the tenderest bug or the sweetest grub if he can get any vegetable relish. The sparrow would probably fling the grasshopper in a straight Graeco-Roman wrestle, but neither would eat the other except in the last stages of famine. If sparrows are transplanted to the West they will go for wheat with an avidity that will make the grasshoppers stand up on their hind legs and whistle with amazement.—*Graphic.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY. AUGUST 23, 1877.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

"Dead in the Woods," in Wilkes County, near the Yadkin line, was a false rumor.——The New York *Herald* says there are four million idle hands in this country.——Newbern will have a cotton manufactory.——The Greeks are reported joining the Russians in large numbers.——Military companies are being organized all over Texas.——The Southern corn crop promises to be the largest since the war.——A correspondent of the *New North State* surmises that the abundance and cheapness of brandy, this year, will be a powerful argument in favor of the establishment of "Inferior Courts."——Fears are entertained by the politicians of the Blaine stripe, that the Southern question will be lost sight of in the agitation of the labor troubles.——Ben Wade fears, that on account of the President's Southern policy, the Republicans will have to give up the government to the Democrats.——The fraud investigating committee of South Carolina, is still at work, unearthing unheard of rascalities.——The water supply of Richmond is getting short, on account of low water in the river.——There is a peach tree 100 years old in Guilford county, near New Garden.——We learn that Mr Smith has disposed of the Mt. Airy White Sulphur Springs.

WHY COLLECTOR WINSTEAD WAS SUPERSEDED.—The removal of Mr. C. S. Winstead from his position as collector of internal revenue for the fifth district of North Carolina took place yesterday, his successor being Mr. Wm. H. Wheeler, of Salem, N. C. The removal of Mr. Winstead is not intended as a reflection upon his integrity. On the contrary, he is a very respectable gentleman, wealthy and highly esteemed by all who know him, but Commissioner Raum, who is an official of the strictest business habits himself, has long found fault with the management of Mr. Winstead's office, which unfortunately did not receive enough of Collector Winstead's personal attention and was left to the control of subordinates. Many serious irregularities were the result.

The frauds on the revenue by the manufacturers of tobacco and the distillers of spirits multiplied with an alarming rapidity. The extent of the frauds may be imagined when it is stated that there are now under seizure no less than eighteen tobacco factories. In this deplorable condition of affairs Commissioner Raum urged upon the President the necessity of a change, and the latter, upon a presentation of the facts, ordered the removal of Mr. Winstead and the appointment of Mr. Wheeler. The new Collector is recommended by the leading men in North Carolina. He served for many years in the Legislature, and was a candidate for State Treasurer on the Republican ticket at the last election.—*Washington Republican.*

A call was issued for a grand meeting of Southern railroad freight agents, to be held at the Kimball House, in Atlanta, Ga., on the 22nd inst. The call was signed by many prominent railroad freight agents. The call stated that the necessity for a uniform classification of freight on the different railroads of the South. Southeast and Southwest, has been long felt and has become so pressing as to demand some immediate action.

THE EUROPEAN WAR STATUS.—The main hope of the Russians now is that they may succeed in winning a decisive victory at Tirnova, and that in case success should crown their efforts the Czar will be ready to agree upon terms of peace at once. The Emperor of all the Russias is not entirely hopeful of final success in the campaign now going on beyond the Danube. It is said he constantly upbraids his advisers, both military and civil, for having led him to make war against Turkey, To those around him he is continually repeating the warning of the Emperor Nicholas, his father, that a nation should never make war except to repel invasion.

A Polish revolution is momentarily expected, and altogether the outlook for the Russian Empire is by no means encouraging.

Both armies are constantly entrenching themselves. The Turks especially, hold a wonderfully strong position at Plevna, but Osman Pasha is, nevertheless, in a difficult situation, because the numerous cavalry attached to 80,000 Russians confronting him, completely cut off his communication with Sophia and capture his convoys of ammunition and provisions. The Russians will not undertake operations until the whole guard arrives from St Petersburg. This signifies a pause of a fortnight or three weeks.

ERRATA.—We regret that, owing to a press of job work, and the consequent hurry and lateness of the hour in going to press, several errors occurred in the Kernersville letter, last week, which our correspondent corrects:

Read *stranger* in place of *stanger; by* for *in* the congregation. It *has* a pure Episcopacy, not *was*. The only *revival* not *revived* church, Mr. Beard has thirty acres, *part* in tobacco, *part* in corn, but the *most* in peas. I never wrote he had thirty acres in tobacco.

THE PRESIDENT'S NEW POLICY TOWARDS THE INDIANS.—OTTAWA, CANADA, August 15.—The commission appointed by the United States Government to proceed to Fort Welsh will be afforded every facility for making a treaty with Sitting Bull for his peaceable return to the reservation with his tribe.

While in Washington lately, Hon. Mr. Mills fully explained to President Hayes the Canadian system of dealing with Indians. The President expressed his intention of adopting a similar line of policy, and give the management of troops to experienced army officers, and do away altogether with agents.

The Canadian Indians of the Northwest are fiercely jealous of the advent of the hostile Sioux, and it is feared they may at any time, make war upon them if their removal is not secured.

It is expected that the new policy towards the Indians about to be adopted by President Hayes will bring about the withdrawal of the American Indians from Canadian territory.

THE TIME TO EAT FRUIT.—The earlier in the day fruits are eaten the better. They should be ripe, fresh and perfect, and if eaten in their natural state, it is almost impossible to take too much. Their healthful qualities depend on their ripe acidity, but if sweetened with sugar the acidity is not only neutralized, but the stomach is tempted to receive more than it can digest, and if cream is taken with them, the labor of digestion is increased. No liquid of any description should be drank within an half hour after eating fruits, nor should anything else be eaten within two or three hours—thus time being allowed for them to pass out of the stomach, the system derives from them all their enlivening, cooling and aperient influences. The great rule is, eat fruits and berries while fresh, ripe and perfect, in their natural state, without eating or drinking anything for at least two hours afterward. With these restrictions, fruits may be eaten in moderation during the day and without getting tired of them, or ceasing to be benefited by them during the whole season.

Exchange.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL for September has three illustrated articles—one on "Charles River," a second on "Eton College," and another on the "Tyrol and the Tyrolese." There is also a frontispiece by Alfred Fredericks to a dramatic poem called "The Last Banquet," based on an incident in the French Revolution. A very promising new novel is begun called "By Celia's Arbor," written conjointly by those popular authors, Walter Besant and James Rice, authors of "Ready-Money Mortiboy" and "The Golden Butterfly." Mr. Wirt Sikes sends from Wales some entertaining comments on the name "Gwendolen," which George Eliot gives to the heroine of "Daniel Deronda," tracing it to "Gwenllian," meaning "white linen," accompanied with a striking dramatic sketch of an early Welsh heroine of the name. Then there is an excellent short story, "Tom Chester's Romance," by Miss Olney; and we are glad to note the name of Constance Fenimore Woolson among the contributors to the poetry, making a rich budget for the quarter of a dollar asked for it.

The illustrated papers in LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE for September are "Among the Kabyles," by Edward C. Bruce, and "A Paduan Holiday," by Charlotte Adams, both well written, and the latter very bright and entertaining. An anonymous article on Madame Patterson-Bonaparte is likely to attract much attention. It is evidently the fruit of a personal intimacy with this remarkable woman, and contains many anecdotes, extracts from letters and diaries, and other details which will be found full of interest. Mr. Howard M. Jenkins recounts the Battle of Brandywine, appropos of its hundredth anniversary, with topographical descriptions and other particulars gathered by a close investigation. There is a short paper on "Our Blackbirds," and an amusing account of the Venetian playwriter, Corlo Gozzi. The stories include "A Summer Evening's Dream," by Edward Bellamy; "A Great Day," by Edmundo de Amicis; several chapters of Mrs. Davis' new serial, "A Law unto Herself;" and there is the usual variety of poems and miscellaneous matter, making a number full of interest to all.

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE.—For its steel engraving the *Eclectic* for September contains a fine portrait of the famous musical composer, Richard Wagner. Accompanying this in the letterpress is an admirable analytical and biographical article on Wagner and his music by the Rev. H. R. Haweis, one of the most competent living musical critics.

Among the other literary contents are, "Drifting Light Waves," by Richard A. Proctor, B. A., F. R. S.; "Round the World in a Yacht," by Thomas Brassey, M. P., Part I.; "German Schools," by Walter Perry; "An Apology for Idlers;" "Life and Times of Thomas Becket," by James Anthony Froude; "The Story of the Prism;" "Pictures in Holland, on and off Canvass," by Lady Verney; "A Feather;" "Notes on the Geographical Distribution of Animals," by W. F. Kirby, naturalist; "Cap—A New England Dog;" "Dresden China and its Manufactory at Meissen, Saxony;" "Vital Force;" and "The Melancholy Ocean," and the valuable editorial notes, making a splendid number for Summer reading. Published by E. R. PELTON, 25 Bond Street, New York, Terms, $5 per year.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

STATE ITEMS.

An Old Murder Case.

At the Fall term, 1857, of the Superior Court of Guilford county, James P. S. Chipman was convicted of the murder of Martha Pinnix and sentenced to be hung. A few days before the time appointed for his execution he broke jail and made good his escape. In 1863, a man by the name of Paris Stewart from the same county, was conscripted in the army of the Confederate States. He reported for duty at Greensboro, and was assigned by the enrolling officer at that place to the command of a guard of twelve men stationed at Deep River bridge, near Jamestown, on the North Carolina Railroad. On his return from Greensboro to his home in company with his brother on the day of his enlistment, he made the following startling disclosure; said he: "I have now entered the army, and in a short time I will be dead. There is a secret I wish to communicate to you. I am the murderer of Martha Pinnix. I was betrothed to her, and knowing the marriage would be an unhappy one, I killed her, and by a strangely fortuitous circumstance, the crime was fixed upon Jim Chipman. When I am dead you tell Chipman's sister, for whom I have a special regard, that it was me, and not her brother, who murdered Martha Pinnix."

The next day after this conversation, Stewart took command of the guard at the bridge.—That night, an half hour before the passage of the cars over the bridge, he approached the guard on the bridge, told them to go to their quarters—that he would watch till morning.—He took his seat on the bridge and permitted the train to run over him—a plain case of suicide, and so reported at the time.

Last week the sister of Mr. Chipman, who resides in Texas, visited the Governor, and exhibited the affidavit of Stewart's brother and each of the guard on duty at the bridge at the time of Stewart's death in corroboration of the above facts. She also had a petition signed by the most influential men of Guilford county praying the pardon of Chipman. The Governor did not hesitate, but issued the pardon at once. Chipman is now in California, but as soon as he is notified of his pardon will return to his old home.—*Raleigh Observer.*

The following sums have been received from the Peabody fund in aid of schools in this State. We copy from the *News:* Johnston colored school, Raleigh, $200; Washington colored school, Raleigh, $300; Magnolia graded school, white, Magnolia, $300; Greensboro graded school, white, $450; Greensboro graded school, colored, $300; Raleigh graded school, white, $1,000; Fayetteville graded school, colored, $450; Fines' Creek graded school, white, Haywood county, $300; Charlotte graded school, colored, Chas. Oliver, principal, $250; to the schools at Hillsboro, $300; total to State schools, $3850. In addition to the above Dr. Sears has given, from the Peabody fund, the sum of $500 to the University Normal School at Chapel Hill, which makes a grand total the State has received from the Peabody fund for the present year of $4,350.

GOLD IN WILKES.—Mr. Love, a capitalist from Philadelphia, was in our town a few days since, and had been prospecting for gold in this and adjoining Counties. He has leased Mr. C. J. Cowles' Mine, and agrees to give him $50,000, or half the gold. He has left here and gone to Salisury, for the purpose of testing the samples of ore that he gathered on this trip, and will be at this place on the 13th inst., for the purpose of further investigating mines of this County. Mr. Love says that the prospects are very good for rich and valuable mines.—*Wilkesboro Witness.*

The Raleigh *Register* states that Judge Dick has appointed James E. Reed, Esq., of Buncombe, clerk of the district court in place of E. R. Hampton resigned.

In Ashe county, a few days ago, the dwelling house of Mr. John Greer, of Laurel Springs, caught fire, and was burned entirely down, burning to death a little girl, a grand-daughter of Mr. Greer's. The fire was caused by the use of Kerosene for kindling.—*Wilkesboro Witness.*

Thistles require radical treatment to remove them, and so do Boils and Pimples. Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture is a radical blood searcher curing all skin eruptions.

Horrors of the War.

WASHINGTON, August 13.—The Turkish Legation has received dispatches form the Minister for Foreign Affairs at Constantinople, from which we take this summary of Russian atrocities:

First.—At Batab, a village exclusively Mahometan, in the District of Sistova, 100 houses were burned; 700 men and 1,200 women perished—in all, 1,900 victims. One person only, it is believed, escaped from the massacre.

Second.—At Balovan, a Mussulman village in the District of Tirnova, 250 houses were burned; 700 men and 1,200 women perished—in all, 1,900 victims. One person only, it is believed, escaped from the massacre.

Third.—At Caba-Bonnas 100 houses were burned; 200 men and 300 women perished; total 500 victims. Two persons escaped alive.

Fourth.—At Kestambal 150 houses were burned; 300 men and 600 women perished; total, 900 victims.

Fifth.—At Chems, a mixed village, 60 Mussulman houses were destroyed; 120 men and 200 women perished; total, 320 victims. One person only escaped.

Sixth.—At Tundja, a mixed village, 100 houses were destroyed; 250 men and 400 women perished; total, 650 victims. Only three survivors.

Here follows the number of the houses set on fires in the villages abandoned by the inhabitants before the enemy's arrival: At Franich Honri, 40; at Beran, 150; at Odalar, 180; at Amdlouk, 80; at Bourouck, 100; at Rodjina, 70; at Ordijel, 200; total, 820. Between forty and fifty mixed villages, each containing a minimum of 100 houses, are also mentioned, and whose Mussulman inhabitants had surrendered to the Russians. Their fate is unknown.

Finally, some information reaches us from the seat of war in the Danubian Provinces. It proves that the Russians have adopted a general and uniform system to try to seize defenceless villages, and after destroying them with cannon shot, to massacre the unarmed inhabitants and carry off the women for the purpose of outraging their persons, when they are not killed at first. The Russians threaten the Christian villages with the same fate if they do not surrender, or if their inhabitants refuse to be enrolled.

A TEXAS HORROR—A CISTERN HALF FULL OF DEAD MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.—Last evening one of the most horrible reports that has yet been circulated on our streets became current, but it was of such a terrible nature that people talked about it in low voices and with a feeling of dread. A deep well or cistern had been found about fifteen miles from the city, to which attention had been called by a sickening stench arising from it, and an investigation disclosed the fact that the cistern was half full of the bodies of men, women and children, the mangled bodies having been thrown in all positions and conditions. Some had their throats cut, others were stabbed through the hearts, others again had their brains blown out. In a house near by was found secreted about $15,000 in money and a large lot of jewelry and other valuables and an old hag of a woman, who, when arrested, jeered at her captors and declared the money found was only a little pocket-change belonging to "her boys."—*San Antonio Express.*

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Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS, letters testamentary to the estate of ELIZABETH SPACH, late of Salem, N. C., deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent, will make the same known to me, before August 1st, 1878, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

J. W. FRIES, Executor.
Salem, N. C., July 18th, 1877. 29-6w.

THE MARKETS.

BACON AND LARD:	
Western Sides,	8 to 12
Country,	10½ to 12
Shoulders,	9 to 11
Hams,	11 to 15
Lard,	12 to 13
GRAIN:	
Corn,	65 to 70
Wheat,	$1 00 to 1 20
Oats,	45 to 00
Flour (per 100 lbs.)	3 00 to 3 25
Meal, " " "	1 50 to 1 75
Chops, " " "	1 50 to 1 75
Rice, Carolina,	10 to 12
Flax Seed (per bushel,)	1 00 to 1 15
PRODUCE:	
Apples, green,	25 to 30
Eggs,	10 to 00
Butter,	20 to 25
Feathers,	40 to 50
Beeswax,	25 to 28
Potatoes, Sweet,	00 to 0 00
" Irish,	50 to 0 00
Hay,	40 to 50
Orchard Grass (per bushel)	3 25
Millet Seed (per lb.)	8
Blackberries,	5 cents.
Apples, Extra Fine,	4 "
" Sliced,	4 "
" Common	2 "
Cherries, Seeded,	12 to14 "
Plums, Seeded,	10 "
Peaches, halves, unpeeled,	6 "
" mixed,	4 "
" quarters,	4 "
" peeled, extra,	10 to 13 "
" ordinary,	5 to 8 "

FAYETTEVILLE, Aug 15.—Bacon, 9 a 11; Corn, 90; Wheat, $1 50; Corn Whisky, $2 00; Brandy, $2 25.

RICHMOND.—Aug. 21.—Tobacco ranging from $4 00 to $60; Wheat, $0 80 a $1 25; Corn 60. Wheat, 1 15 a 1 50.

CHARLOTTE, Aug. 17.—Corn 70 a 00; Flour 2.80 a 3¼; Whiskey, $1.25 a $1.40; Brandy $1,40 $1 50. Wheat, 1 00 a 1 10.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 20.—Wheat, $1 15 a $1 35; Corn, 58 a 60. Flour 3 a 4¼.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—Flour, $3 40 and $4 50; Corn, 50a 56. Wheat, 1 25 a 1 40.

THE SOUTHERN FAVORITES,
—A—
Comic Operatic Combination.

Four Blind Gentlemen and two accomplished Blind Ladies will give a very superior

Musical Entertainment
At Butner's Hall, Salem Hotel,
Thursday Night, Aug. 12,
AT 8 O'CLOCK, P. M.
ADMISSION, 25c. CHILDREN, 10.

Of these performers the Yorkville, S. C. *Enquirer* says: "They are educated musicians, and their entertainments are really meritorious."

The Carolina, S. C. *Sparta* says: "They have an excellent String Band and a fine quartette of singers. Their negro melodies are full of harmony and sweetness. Their opera music is remarkable for grandeur, beauty and true sentiment, and will always give tone to their entertainment. Their comic solos will never fail to amuse an audience, and excite them to roars of laughter."

METALIC
Burial Cases.

In order to meet the stringency of the times we have

REDUCED THE PRICE

of these valuable Coffins 15 per cent. As they are indistructible, and when properly sealed

Preserve the Bodies of the Dead

for years, without decay. They are worth much more than fancy wooden Coffins At present prices they are the

CHEAPEST COFFINS IN THE MARKET.

We keep all sizes usually called for and shall be pleased to show them. An examination will satisfy every one of the truth of our statement.

Patterson & Co.

Salem, N. C., August 18th, 1877.—no.34.

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and Uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

Its ingredients are so skilfully combined, that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it, prove their experience of its usefulness.

Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known, that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

JOB PRINTING,
of every description done at this Office, in First-Class Style, and upon the most reasonable terms.

Wachovia Mills

HAVE BEEN THOROUGHLY
Repaired & Refitted.

We solicit a share of the patronage of our neighbors, both in town and the surrounding country.

P. & H. FRIES.

Salem, N. C., June, 1877.—tf.

S. E. ALLEN,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

HARDWARE,

AND

HOUSE FURNISHIG GOODS.

HEAD QUA TERS FOR

Iron,
Nails,
Stoves,
Window Glass,
Sash,
Blinds and Doors,

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

WINSTON, N. C.

HAS ALSO A FULL LINE OF

ACORN COOKING

AND

HEATING STOVES.

GET THE BEST

ACORN WOOD COOK

AND

HEATER.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PIANOS ORGANS Magnificent $650 Rosewood Pianos $175, fine Rosewood Upright Piano (little used) cost $800 only $125, must be sold.—Parlor Organs, 2 Stops $15, 9 Stops $65, 12 Stops only $75. Nearly New 4 Set Reed 12 Stop, Sub Bass & Octavo Coupler Organs, cost over $350, only $55. Lowest Prices ever offered, sent on 15 days test trial. You ask why I offer so cheap? Imply Hard Times. Result, sales over 1,000,000 annually. War commenced by monopolists. Beware of anonymous Circulars. Write for explanation. Battle raging. Full Particulars free. Address DANIEL F. BEATY, Washington, New Jersey.

Charlotte Institute,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
REV S. MARTIN TAYLOR, Prin'l.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

The exercises of this Institution will be resumed with a full corps of efficient instructors, on 28th Sept., 1877. Board and tuition per term $100. For catalogue write to TIDDY'S BOOKSTORE, Charlotte, North Carolina.

OIL OF SASSAFRAS,

Of prime quality, bought in any quantity, for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commissions, or storage expenses, by,

Dodge & Olcott,

IMPORTERS AND EXPORTERS OF
DRUGS, ESSENTIAL OILS, &C.,
88 William Street, New York.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name 10 cts., post-paid. L. JONES & Co, Nassau, N. Y.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

Those Terrible Headaches Generated by obstructed secretions, and to which ladies are especially subject, can always be relieved, and their reoccurrence prevented by the use of TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT. Procurable at all drug stores.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland Me.

ONLY FIVE DOLLARS
FOR AN ACRE!

Of the BEST LAND in America, near the GREAT UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

A FARM FOR $200

In easy payments with low rates of interest.

SECURE it NOW

Full information sent free, address

O. F. DAVIS,
LAND AGENT, U. P. R. R., OMAHA, NEB.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. $10 Outfit FREE. P. O. VICKORY Augusta, Maine.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me.

Trees and Plants.

WE invite the attention of Planters to our large and complete stock of Standard and Dwarf

APPLE TREES,
Standard and Dwarf
PEACH TREES,
Standard and Dwarf
PEAR TREE,
APRICOT, CHERRY, NECTARINE, QUINCE Trees, of the most improved varieties.
GRAPE VINES, STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.

Our Descriptive Catalogue sent free. Address

CRAFT & SAILOR,
Cedar Cove Nursery,
Red Plains, Yadkin County, N. C.

THE NEW WILSON
SEWING MACHINE.
PRICES REDUCED!
Future CASH Prices Established.

No. 5, no cover.....Cash $35 00
No. 6, with cover..... " 40 00
No. 9, " " drop leaf and 5 drawers..... " 50 00

Extra Attachments Free!

A. M. JONES,
Salem, N. C.
General Agent for Western North Carolina. Agents Wanted. May17,77

SOMETHING NEW!

"DOMESTIC" FASHION PATTERNS.

As Agent for the best and most fashionable Paper Pattern Company in New York, I am prepared to furnish FASHION PATTERNS for any style garment for Ladies', Misses and Children, as well as for Gentlemen and Boys.

Any Lady customer for a fine dress may select the latest style Paper Pattern FREE of charge.

J. L. FULKERSON.

Salem, N. C. May 9th, 1877.

POOR GOODS
ARE EXPENSIVE
AT ANY PRICE.
BEST GOODS
ARE THE CHEAPEST,

and can be found with

March 15, 1877. J. L. FULKERSON.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.
ARRIVALS EVERY WEEK.

Just to hand a choice lot of

BLACK HERNANI,

both plain and fancy.

SUMMER CALICO, best quality.
WHITE PIQUE,
PIQUE WELTS,
TERRY CLOTH, &c., &c.

Latest importations of Ladies' 2 button KID GLOVES, in assorted spring shades at 75c per pair. A better quality at $1.00.

J. L. FULKERSON

Salem, N. C., April 18, 1877.

ALWAYS READY
WITH
SEASONABLE GOODS!

THE UNDERSIGNED having secured the old stand of PFOHL & STOCKTON, have filled it with a very handsome and

FRESH STOCK OF
General Merchandise,
CONSISTING OF
DRY GOODS
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

Notions, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Drugs, Dye-Stuffs, Crockery, Hardware, Stationery, &c., &c., &c.,

which they offer to the public

AT REDUCED PRICES.

Mr. E. A. EBERT, the managing partner, cordially invites his old customers and friends to call and give our goods an inspection.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods at market rates.

E. A. EBERT.

Salem, N. C., April, 5th, 1877.—14-tf.

EDMUND BLUM. I. A. BLUM.

EDMUND BLUM & CO.,
COPPER SMITHS AND TIN WARE
MANUFACTURERS.
At the Well Known Stand on the Germanton Road North of the Court-House, Winston, N. C.

Repairing, Stove-Piping, House-Guttering promptly attended to.

Thankful for past favors, they solicit a continuance of the same.

March 29th 1877.—no13.

PATTERSON & Co.,
—DEALERS IN—
General Merchandise
—AND BUYERS OF—
Country Produce,

Cordially invite their customers and the public generally, to an examination of their large and EXCEPTIONALLY

LOW PRICED STOCK OF GOODS.

They buy their goods with reference to the wants of the people of FORSYTH, DAVIDSON, STOKES, YADKIN, SURRY, DAVIE and WILKES,—and they are determined to please, both in

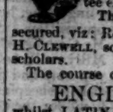
Quality & Price.

Special Inducements
—TO—
Wholesale Buyers.

They make a specialty of 8POOL COTTONS both three and six cords. Handsome COUNTER BOXES and CABINETS, containing J. & P. COATS thread, furnished without charge.

Salem, N. C., August 13th, 1877.—1 mo.—no. 33.

SALEM BOY'S SCHOOL.



THIS SCHOOL WILL open August 1st, 1877, under the auspices of a Committee elected for the purpose.

The services of two teachers have been secured, viz: Rev. A. LICHTENTHALER, and Mr. J. H. CLEWELL, so that full justice can be done to all scholars.

The course of study will comprise the regular ENGLISH BRANCHES, whilst LATIN, GREEK, GERMAN and DRAWING will also be taught.

For terms of tuition apply to either of the undersigned.

REV. A. L. OERTER, *Principal*
JAMES T. LINEBACK, *Secretary.* 28-4t

Bethany High School,
DAVIDSON COUNTY.

THE FALL TERM of this School will begin August 6th, 1877, and continue five months.

Tuition low. Board from $7.00 to $8.00 everything included.

For further particulars, address,

B. H. PALMER, A. B., Principal.
July 26, 1877.—30tf. Midway, N. C.

Printing Press for Sale.

A HALF MEDIUM GORDON SELF PILER, IN GOOD ORDER, FOR SALE, as we have no use for it. Apply at BOOKSTORE.

MEMORANDUMS in great variety at the SALEM BOOKSTORE

LOCAL ITEMS.

New Advertisements.

J. W. DURHAM, Marble Yard, Winston.

Messrs. PATTERSON & Co., Metalic Burying cases, Salem.

THE SOUTHERN FAVORITE.—A COMIC OPERATIC COMBINATION, coming among us well recommended, will give a Musical Entertainment at Butner's Hall, this (Thursday) evening. The Company consists of four blind gentlemen and two blind ladies. See advertisement in another column.

COOL NIGHTS makuh the ice cream lovers ponder.

ANOTHER SPECIAL SALE of tobacco in Winston on the 24th.

THE MOWERS are at work, cutting the 2nd crop of grass.

THOMASVILLE fox-hunters, captured two more "bushy tailed fellows" last week.

PIC-NIC.—The colored folks pic-niced beyond the bridge Saturday.

THE neighboring vineyards are prolific in the yield of excellent grapes.

MR. T. B. DOUTHIT comes to the front with peaches. Weight 15 ounces—two of them

$1.—Buy the best $1 SHIRTS, the PEARL SHIRT, at J. E. GILMER'S, Winston, N. C.

WEATHER continues dry and warm, with cool nights and mornings.

CHURCHES well filled Sunday. Pulpits occupied by regular pastors.

THE SQUARE FENCE is being rapidly put up. It is not much on the ornamental.

FOOT-BRIDGES in certain portions of town have been overhauled and righted. A few more on the holy order still exist.

OWING to the absence of Rev. Mr. Gwaltney, attending an association meeting at Greensboro, no service was held in the Baptist Church, Sunday.

THAT section of the down country on and near the waters of South Fork and Muddy Creek, is pronounced to be by all visitors "a land of plenty"—and to spare.

COLORED DOWER.—The Sheriff of Forsyth, on Friday last, laid off the dower in real estate of a colored widow,—a rare case in this section.

OUR TOWNSMAN Mr. Wm. F. Shultz, will contribute to be distributed as premiums a number of Lenthropes patent bee hives at the coming State Fair in October.

AN EXCURSION will be run in a few weeks to Old Fort. Some of North Carolina's finest scenery is to be seen on a trip like this through her western section. Capt. Jenkins is an Agent.

WE are informed by an old hand at the business that the sweet apple is the most preferable for distillation purposes, yielding a larger amount of juice than other varieties.

FAST.—An untrained buggy horse of one of our citizens, made a mile the other evening in three minutes. Take the animal to the State Fair.

GOOD YIELD.—Mr. J. F. Poindexter raised from one quart of the Clawson wheat, sent from Washington, two bushels of fine white wheat.

ON last Friday morning an infant child of Mr. Emanuel Spach, while playing in the door-way of his residence, accidentally fell out, resulting in what was first thought fatal injury. Later information reports the child to be recovering.

STOCK.—It is of general remark that the stock upon the whole, in this section, has in recent years been much improved. Fine specimens of horses are seen daily on the streets, showing plainly that the advantage of superior to inferior animals is beginning to be felt.

PIC-NICING.—The citizens of Lewisville and vicinity gave a large pic-nic on last Saturday. The Waughtown Sunday School were in attendance, and as they passed through town to and from the scene of a day's pleasure the air was filled with joyous songs.

That young gent who lives within a stone's throw of the church, and never goes to meeting during vacation at the Academy, has the thanks of the man who rides four or five miles to meeting, for letting the public know through these columns that he attends Divine worship.

SOME of the colored populat ion about here are at work, holding fairs an d planning by what means funds sufficient ca n be raised to erect a church. They speak of purchasing the vacant market house building be ck of the jail near the station-house, which, by the way, is a very suitable place.

ON Saturday night last a neg ro was caught in a nice trap by the watchman at the Depot, Mr. Henly, whose attention was attracted to the freight cars on the side track, by an unusual noise, and upon going out found the door of the car open and some one inside. He closed the door and locked him in.

HAVING ordered two copies of Frank Leslie's Historical Register of the Centenial for parties in town, who decline receiving them, I will dispose of them at cost. They are in ten parts each, handsomely illustrated. Call on me at the PRESS OFFICE. C. E. CRIST,
Ag't for Leslie's Publications.

THE AUTUMN SEASON is fast approaching, and are cold weather sets in, our Cornets desire to give for the entertainment of the citizens of Salem and Winston, another popular Promenade Concerts. To-morrow evening, (Friday,) is the time appointed, and we hope to see the Public Square with citizens of both towns, who are crowded enjoy a pleasant evening.

LARGEST SALE OF TOBACCO.—On last Thursday the largest sale of tobacco ever known in Winston, was made at Brown's Warehouse, where 65,156 pounds of the weed were disposed of. Prices, on an average, were good, and a large number of persons attended the sale, attracted by the novelty of specie payment.—Over $2.000 of the precious metal were paid out to the producers.

COTTAGE PRAYER MEETING.—During the past week social prayer meetings were held, on Wednesday evening, 15th in the "Sister's House" building, and on Monday evening, 20th, at East Salem, in the house used for public service, by the four young candidates for the ministry who are striving to do good in this vicinity. May their untiring efforts be crowned with success.

VERY little travel on the railroad these days.

One of the large locust and an old cedar tree in the public square have been felled.

THE SILVER CORNETS serenated in Winston Friday night.

LOTS FOR SALE.—Six building lots in Winston. Inquire at the BOOK STORE.

THERE was a masquerade ball at Piedmont Springs, Monday.

THE REVENUE collections in this District for the month of July amounted to $69,025.25.

ASPIRANTS for office within the gift of the U. S. Collector, are numerous.

THE POVERTY that exists in suburb portions of Salem and Winston would hardly be supposed.

TAX COLLECTOR of Stokes, Mr. W. B. Vaughn, of Germanton. Appointed by the Commissioners.

MITE PARTIES for church benefit are occasionally given by the mite Society of the Presbyterian Church.

REV. A. L. OERTER, pastor of the Moravian Church at Salem, will be succeeded sometime this fall, by Rev. Edward Rondthaler, of Philadelphia.

FINE GRAPES. — Thanks to Mr. Hamilton Swaim for a basket of grapes.

The same to Mr. Lewis Laughenour for a lot of grapes of several varieties.

THE SERMON of Rev. Mr. Johnson, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, on the subject of immersion and sprinkling, is spoken of as having been a masterly effort.

RECOVERED.—T. C. Hauser, Esq., of Yadkinville, recovered one of his horses stolen about fourteen months ago. The animal was taken to Franklin County, Va., and sold.

ECLIPSE OF THE MOON.—According to our Almanac, there will be a total eclipse of the moon, on Thursday (to-day) the 23rd at 5 o'clock 51 minutes in the evening. The moon will rise partially eclipsed, and end at 7 o'clock 51 minutes. Visible here.

PERSONALS.—Hon. Mr. Cabel, of Danville, Virginia, with family are spending a few weeks in Winston.

Mr. Day, of the firm of Blackwell & Co., prominent tobacco manufacturers of Durham, with his lady, are making a so-journ in Winston.

Mr. Catlin and family of Danville, Va., are stopping for a time in this place.

Mr. W. H. Green, of Richmond, Va., master of transportation, has registered his family for the Summer at Salem Hotel. Mr. Green is with us when not called away by press of business.

The following names from Wilmington, N. C., are registered at Salem Hotel, for the summer season: Mr. John Haar and wife; Mrs. J. F. Stolter and children; Mrs. L. Vollers and Miss Annie Tienken.

BIBLE CLASS.—On next Sunday afternoon at one o'clock P. M., a Bible Class for young men will be opened in the Moravian Church. Mr. J. H. Clewell will have charge of the same and will use every effort to make these meetings of an interesting nature. A cordial invitation is extended to all young men who may desire to attend. The first subject to be taken up is the Book of the Prophet Jonah.

STATE FAIR.—At the coming State Fair in October, valuable premiums and abundance of them are offered for finest displays of North Carolina's productions of every kind. Farmers, mechanics, and all, go to work and have some article for exhibition at our coming State Fair. It can, could and should be made a success, and cannot her noble sons and daughters make it such? Our section is always well represented, and from present indications, will not be behind this year.

DAVIE COUNTY.—Old corn is held back for better prices although the growing crop never looked better.

Not much grain will be stilled this year.—The fruit crop is too abundant and much preferred.

Farmers are commencing to improve their waste lands by sowing in clover.

The house of Mr. W. Idol has been improved by a coating of paint, recently.

The health of the county is not as good as could be desired, at least, in some sections.

Hunters are on the look-out for new fields of sport, the severe weather of last winter playing havoc with game.

Mr. Enoch Hartman is slowly recovering.

Fishing parties from Salem and Winston, occasionally visit ponds in portions of the county.

A BEAUTIFUL GIFT.—The Hall of the Young Men's Literary Society has been graced with a unique and beautiful specimen in design and mechanical skill, a present from Rev. A. L. Oerter. Both the conception and execution are his unaided work, and reflect the very highest credit upon that gentleman, as gifted with a talent in mechanism, which few had supposed him to possess. It consists of an ornate frame to hold a large Bible or album, and is a specimen of highly finished work, which scarcely even a skilled mechanic could equal.

In the centre of the lower ornamental border is the following Latin inscription: *Lux omnis ie coelo vera descendens, unam claram viam illustrat semper ad astra.* We venture upon a tree translation; rendering the words: "All true light descending from heaven alone, always points a clear path to that high world beyond the stars." The letters are in text style, of deftly executed in raised, wooden characters.

On the outer edges of the shelf are placed two Egyptian lamps, represented as burning, and with their rays scattering the surrounding darkness; to typify the light of knowledge, which dispels the darkness of that ignorance in which we are shrouded. In the rear of the shelf in an elliptic scroll are the words: *Perge Recte,* (pursue the right) the motto of the Society. Still further up about the centre are the large gilded letters, S. L. S.,(Salem Literary Society.) In an open space near the top, the sun appears in all his majesty, shooting forth his rays in dazzling splendor. On the top of the side are representations of the moon and stars evidently intended to convey the idea that their light might likewise be added to aid that of the greater luminary. On the front upper corners, are placed lighted torches, and in front underneath, the sun, we read in bold letters: *Fiat Lux,*—let there be light. There is great skill displayed in the lettering showing that a deft hand was employed in their execution. The meaning of the sun moon and stars and the words *fiat lux* is, let there be light; and also look up for light as we are taught to look upwards for spiritual illumination, which dispels our mental darkness.

The Society, which has been thus made the recipient of this truly beautiful and artistic gift should prize it highly from a two-fold consideration: Its own intrinsic beauty; and as a durable memento of him who for a number of years has ministered to its members as their pastor in spiritual things, striving to lead them to that great source of light contrasted with which all mere human knowledge is but as the flickering taper in the dazzling sheen of the king of day.

A certain party thinks it takes *a man* to support a moustache with credit to himself.

MR. S. H. EVERETT will open a Night School at Elm Street School-house, commencing on the 1st of September. Terms, $1 for 20 nights.

☞ Call and pay your Corporation Taxes.
L. N. CLINARD, Collector.

OPEN AIR PREACHING.—The open air service, which was announced in our last week's issue, took place in West Winston, at the appointed hour, 4 o'clock, P. M., on Sunday last. A stand had been erected and seats arranged sufficient to accommodate 350 or 400 persons. Some time before the time of opening, the seats were all occupied, and as the assembled numbers were continually increased by the addition of new comers, the company which was compelled to seat itself on the ground or remain standing, soon approached in size that of the seated company. The entire number present has been variously estimated at from 600 to 800. We could not ascertain the exact number.

The service was opened by Bishop E. A. deSchweinitz, who after the singing of a hymn, made a brief but very forcible address; in this he alluded to the circumstances which had occasioned the gathering together of so large a company on this afternoon. "The work which is this day begun," said he, "has not as its object the making of proselytes, nor the encroachment on ground which is already occupied, but simply the fulfilling of the scriptural command to proclaim the gospel to every creature. We simply wish our church to fulfill its duties in this growing and thrifty community, in the Master's work." In concluding his remarks, he said that it was with especial gratification that he saw this work opened on the very spot, where a century and more ago, our Moravian forefathers were wont to gather around the cool and shady spring which afforded them so pleasant a place to seek the Master in prayer and supplication for the spread of His kingdom and the glorifying of his name.

At the conclusion of his remarks, the Bishop offered up a fervent prayer: This was followed by reading of Scripture and singing a hymn. Messrs. G. F. Bahnson and J. E. Hall taking part. Mr. B. L. Spaugh then delivered the sermon for the occasion. He based his remarks on the words of Scripture found in Matt. xii, 30: "He that is not with me is against me."—We cannot give even a sketch of the sermon, for want of space; suffice it to say that Mr. Spaugh's style was unusually earnest and forcible, his sermon carefully prepared, practical, and was listened to with marked attention by the entire audience. After the sermon, Mr. J. H. Clewell led in a closing prayer; a hymn having been sung, the congregation was dismissed with the Benediction, which was pronounced by the Bishop.

The evening in question was cool and pleasant, and the sight presented by that large and attentive audience gathered in the shades of the surrounding grove was indeed a pleasant one.

We trust that the efforts made by Mr. Spaugh and the friends who will issist him in this new work will be crowned with marked success.

For the Press.

A trip into the country is, at any season of the year, delightful, and always agreeable; but when it is made in such balmy, breezy weather as that of the last few days, language fails to depict the many delights afforded to the townsman, whose thoughts, feelings and actions are so different from those of the countryman. Our town people do not avail themselves of the privilege of visiting their country friends as often as they should, to their own detriment.

Your correspondent, with a congenial companion, in response to repeated invitations, left Salem on Saturday evening last, to pay a visit to that genial and wholesouled farmer, Edward Welfare, and his most estimable lady, who reside in the upper part of Davidson county.

Our route lay through one of the finest sections of country the sun shines upon, and on every side the evidences of an exceedingly abundant and fruitful season were to be seen. Corn, heavy and large-eared, looked a proud defiance at the bold sun, whose rays have been endeavoring to wilt it for some time past, and seemed to feel that henceforth it was safe. But a good rain is needed to bring the crop to that maturity now promised. Fruit trees groaned with their weight of luscious and juicy peaches, apples, pears and plums. The smoke from the many fruit dry-houses proclaimed that the prudent house-wives were preparing the fruit in the way that makes it a staple product, while wagons, piled high with the blushing fruit, and an occasional glimpse of a distillery, surrounded by huge piles of the same, gave evidence that the farmer was also taking advantage of the prolific season, and adding brandy to our list of staples. Alas! that fruit should be consigned to a fate which makes it rather a curse than a blessing However, everything has its use and abuse, and any thoughts like the foregoing were forgotten when the rich aroma of the distilled fruit reached our nostrils and we drank of the exhilarating fluid.

Sunday was pleasantly spent in visiting many acquaintances and everywhere we were met with a cordial and hospitable reception. We inspected the Rominger, or I should say the Haines Mill, under the guidance of Mr. Fry, one of the proprietors. New wheels have been recently put in, the invention of a citizen of Guilford county, which are of wood, and of great power. The principle is, I believe, similar to the Turbine wheel, while the shape is more like the propellor to a steamship. The Mill is a large, handsome structure, with a steeple, in which, it was the intention of the late owner, Rev. Jourdan Rominger, to place a large bell, to be rung at sunrise, noon and sunset, but death carried him away ere his laudable design could be carried into execution. This property is at present owned by Messrs. Fry & Kuntz, and is very valuable. We are indebted to Mr. Fry for favors conferred, both at the mill and *at his residence.*

From the mill to the Kimel settlement is no great distance, and the eye was more than pleased with the grand forests, the magnificent fields of corn, and heavy-laden orchards. Mr. Noah Kimel was not at home, but after a brief search he was found, and triumphantly brought back; when watermelons and *cherries* were fiercely attacked by our party. We looked at his fish-pond, and could well imagine the water alive with the finny tribe. It is excellently located and promises great results. Almost every farmer in this neighborhood has a similar pond, and the benefits are already perceptible.

Being under a promise to dine with friend Ed., we had to decline Noah's pressing invitation and move on towards headquarters. Dinner was waiting, and we charged upon the groaning table with appetites whetted by our morning ride and the fun and laughter indulged in. Mrs. Welfare is a noted housekeeper, and fully justified her reputation on this occasion as the table showed after our departure from it.

Lounging after a hearty meal is healthy, and if Somnus attacks you it is very pleasant to yield, but lounging and filling in the flying moments with pleasant chat is much more agreeable, consequently we followed the latter plan. Fast passed the time away, until a summons came that we must go down to Aunt Katy's (Mrs. J. Rominger) for supper. Justice was again done to a most excellent meal, and under the magnificent oaks, in sight of the destruction we had caused in our battle upon the viands, we sat smoking our pipes, and dreading that hour of departure which was so rapidly drawing nigh.

Slowly and almost sadly we again returned to headquarters, and after receiving from our friends a bountiful supply of watermelons and peaches, just as the soft rays of the moon were casting their first shadows, we gave our host and his lady our hearty thanks for their many kindnesses, and our hands in token of our good will, and we were off.

That moonlight ride will be long remembered by us for its quiet beauty, which we sometimes disturbed with song and laughter, and the friendly chat had with friends along the road.

May the shadows of our hospitable friends never grow less, and may their prosperity continue all the days of their lives.

We're going down into that section soon again.
G. O. ODTIME.

DIED.

At his residence, near Bethania, on Monday night last, after a protracted illness, Mr. WILLIAM LINEBACK, at an advanced age. Mr. Lineback was a native and resident of this place for many years, and was respected and esteemed by a large circle of friends.

WITING! ALBUM
AT THE BOOK STORE

LEWISVILLE, N. C., August 20, 1877.

Messrs. Editors:—Since last Sunday, the 12th, an interesting revival has been going on at Union Hill, (Baptist.) Several have professed religion and the meeting is still in progress.

Saturday, the 18th, was the day appointed by the Waughtown and Concord Sunday Schools for a picnic at Concord. The weather was all that could be wished, pleasant and bracing, and the balmy breezes of departing summer lent an additional pleasure to the day. Vehicles commenced coming in before 9 o'clock, a. m., the hour appointed for meeting, and they continued coming until about 12 m., when a large concourse of people from Forsyth, Yadkin, Davie and Davidson counties had assembled.

The exercises were commenced with music, the instrumental part being managed by Mr. O. W. F. Doub, the vocal part by the Concord and Waughtown Sunday Schools and others. After some hours spent in singing, it was announced that dinner was ready, and all repaired to the mammoth table which had been erected in the grove near by, and such a table is seldom seen in this part of the country: It was 124 feet long, free to all, and loaded wit eatables of all kinds, bread and meat, pies, cakes, grapes, peaches, apples, pickles, and almost everything else good to eat, and everybody seemed to enjoy the feast to the fullest extent.

Dinner over, one and a half hours were given to the children and all, to enjoy themselves as they saw fit. At the end of this time most of the congregation again repaired to the table to eat watermelons, and in a short time the afternoon exercises were commenced, with music, followed by an interesting address by Rev. A. W. Craft. And after some time spent in singing, the lengthening shadows warned all that it was time to disperse, and all started for home highly pleased, I think, with the day's enjoyment. D. A. B.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.

You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for your dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little succes. Now to give you satisfactoay proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as sour stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, swimming of the head, low spirits, &c. Go to DR. V. O. THOMPSON and SAMUEL H. SMITH, Druggists, Winston, and get a sample bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Notice of Dissolution.

THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing and doing business in the town of Salem, under the firm name of R. A. Wommack & Co., has this day been dissolved by the mutual consent of both parties. R. A. Wommack having withdrawn from the firm, the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm name of Hart & Co.

All persons indebted to the firm of R. A. Wommack & Co., are respectfully solicited to come forward and settle their indebtedness.

Thanking our friends for their liberal patronage in the past, we respectfully ask for a continuance of the same.

Interest charged on all accounts after date.
HART & CO.

May 25th, 1877.–22.

TUTT'S PILLS

A Noted Divine says

They are worth their weight in gold.

READ WHAT HE SAYS:

DR. TUTT:—Dear Sir: For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I used them (but with little faith). I am now a well man, have good appetite, digestion perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and I have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth their weight in gold.
REV. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.

TUTT'S PILLS CURE SICK HEADACHE.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE DYSPEPSIA.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION
TUTT'S PILLS CURE PILES.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE FEVER AND AGUE.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE BILIOUS COLIC
TUTT'S PILLS CURE KIDNEY COMPLAINT.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE TORPID LIVER

Dr. Tutt has been engaged in the practice of medicine thirty years, and for a long time was demonstrator of anatomy in the Medical College of Georgia, hence persons using his Pills have the guarantee that they are prepared on scientific principles, and are free from all quackery.

He has succeeded in combining in them the heretofore antagonistic qualities of a *strengthening, purgative, and purifying tonic.*

Their first apparent effect is to increase the appetite by causing the food to properly assimilate. Thus the system is nourished, and by their tonic action on the digestive organs, regular and healthy evacuations are produced.

The rapidity with which *persons take on flesh,* while under the influence of these pills, of itself indicates their adaptability to nourish the body, and hence their efficacy in curing nervous debility, melancholy, dyspepsia, wasting of the muscles, sluggishness of the liver, chronic constipation, and imparting health and strength to the system. Sold everywhere. Office, 35 Murray Street, New York.

TRIUMPH OF SCIENCE.
Gray Hair can be changed to a glossy black by a single application of Dr. TUTT'S HAIR DYE. It acts like magic, and is warranted as harmless as water. Price $1.00. Office 35 Murray St., N. Y.

WHAT IS QUEEN'S DELIGHT?

Read the Answer

It is a plant that grows in the South, and is specially adapted to the cure of diseases of that climate. It is

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY,

Entering at once into the blood, expelling all scrofulous, syphilitic, and rheumatic affections. Alone, it it a searching alterative, but when combined with Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, and other herbs, it forms

Dr. Tutt's Sarsaparilla and Queen's Delight,

The most powerful blood purifier known to medical science for the cure of old ulcers, diseased joints, foul discharges from the ears and nostrils, abscesses, skin diseases, dropsy, kidney complaint, evil effects of secret practices, disordered liver and spleen. Its use strengthens the nervous system, imparts a fair complexion, and builds up the body with

HEALTHY, SOLID FLESH.

As an antidote to syphilitic poison it is strongly recommended. Hundreds of cases of the worst type have been radically cured by it. Being purely vegetable its continued use will do no harm. The best time to take it is during the summer and fall; and instead of debility, headache, fever and ague, you will enjoy robust health. Sold by all druggists. Price, $1.00. Office, 35 Murray Street, New York.

The Great Convenience of the Northern Cities is now brought to your own doors.

In addition to my large stock of NEW DRESS GOODS, &c., on hand, and about 5,000 samples to select from, I as Agent for some of the best and largest houses in NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, am prepared to furnish "at a few days notice" any article in the mercantile line. J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem, N. C., May 9th, 1877.

NEW NOVELS,
PICTURES,
AT THE BOOK STORE.

NEW MARBLE YARD

IN FRONT OF BROWN'S & LASHS' WAREHOUSES,

WINSTON, N. C.

J. W. DURHAM. I DESIRE TO INFORM THE PUBLIC THAT I AM NOW OPENING

A First-Class Marble Yard in Winston, N. C.,

WHERE I AM PREPARED TO FILL ALL ORDERS FOR

MONUMENTS & GRAVESTONES

at greatly reduced prices. I have put my work so low that it is in the reach of all, and you will do well to call and examine my

STOCK AND PRICES

before buying, as it will be to your advantage. I am confident I can please all, as I do my own work having served an apprenticeship of four years for my trade in Charlotte, N. C.

TERMS: No money required until work is delivered and found satisfactory. If your order is not filled according to contract you will not be required to take the work.

☞ **PRICE LIST AND DESIGNS SENT FREE.** ☜

ADDRESS, **J. W. DURHAM,**
WINSTON, N. C.

no.—34—3m.

PROCLAMATION!

WHEREAS, The Citizens of Winston, Salem and the public generally have patronized me liberally since I opened business here, and whereas I am not only thankful for this liberality shown but feel grateful,

Therefore be it resolved, That I will continue to keep a full line of

PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PATENT MEDICINES, PAINTS,
OILS, VARNISHES, DYE-STUFFS,
STATIONERY, OILS AND RUM,
FOR TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS.

Prescription Department

filled with the best selected material.

Therefore be it resolved, That I will make it to the interest of buyers to call before purchasing elsewhere.
[SIGNED]

SAMUEL H. SMITH,
Druggist and Pharmacist.
WINSTON, N. C.

March 29th, 1877. no. 18.

A NEW STOCK OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S.

SPRING AND SUMMER, 1877.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW SPRING AND SUMMER HATS AND BONNETS, SASHES, RIBBONS, FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS, LACES AND EDGINGS, RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS, KID & BERLIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSIERY & CORSETS. **NOTIONS,** COLGATE'S FINE TOILET SOAPS and many other articles in my line. **Jet Jewelry & Necklaces,** the latest and most beautiful styles just received.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement received, and hopes to beable to please her friends and the public, in future.
Salem, N. C., March 29th, 1877.

R. H. BATTLE, Jr., President. C. B. ROOT, Vice President.
SEATON GALES, Secretary. PULASKI COWPER Supervisor

NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INURSANCE COMPANY,
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF

INSURABLE PROPERTY,

AGAINST LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜
☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

J. H. ZEVELY,

POST OFFICE BUILDING SALEM, N. C

THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable

DRUGS & MEDCINES,

can always find them at the above establishment, at reasonable prices.

FANCY ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
NOTIONS
PATENT MEDICINES.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
FINE CUTLERY, &c.
FINE TOBACCO. CIGARS.

NEW NOVELS,
at received at the SALEM BOOK STORE
March 15,1877.

LAMPS! LAMPS!

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

LAMPS

I ever offered. Parties can now get a fine LAMP at manufactures prices.
J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem, N. C., no.10.

J. & P. Coats' Thread.

Wholesale Prices Reduced to 65 cents per Dozen

A Large supply just received, embracing all shades and colors.

Merchants will please send in their orders to
PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., Jan. 6th, 1877.

A SPLENDID LOT OF
NEW PAPETRIES,
(BOXES OF PAPER)
OF THE VERY LATEST STYLES,
JUST OPENED AT THE
Mar. 15, 1877. SALEM BOOK STORE.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

A Cure for Burns.

People generally will be glad to know that charcoal has been discovered to be a sure cure for burns. By laying a small piece of cold charcoal on the burn the pain subsides immediately. By leaving the charcoal on for an hour the wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions.

Cucumber Pickles.

Cut off your cucumbers with a sharp knife, and avoid bruising them as much as possible. The pickle: To one gallon of alcohol put seven gallons of water, and to one barrel of pickles put two tablespoonfuls of pulverized alum; place your pickle in the barrel and then wash your cucumbers clean and drop them in; then cover them with a cloth, being careful to have the cloth cover them all up. As fast as the cloth collects the slime from them, wash it and replace it over the cucumbers. The cloth must be washed at least once a week as long as any scum or slime rises. The vinegar made in this way can be used for table use, or any other use that vinegar is for after the pickles are used out.

Keeping Sheep.

There is more profit, on the average, in keeping sheep in this country than in any other country on the globe. With the exception of Holland and Belgium, the annual weight of flesh in America exceeds that of any other country. In those two countries the average weight is sixty pounds; in America it is fifty-two pounds. But owing to the higher price received here for wool, the annual revenue from each sheep here is just double that in Belgium, and nearly double that in Holland. The annual revenue here is $2.16, on the average; Australia is next highest, $1.51; Spain next, $1.45. Only five other countries exceed $1, and in Russia and Greece the revenue is only 45 cents. The average weight, as well as the price, will be largely increased when our vast flocks of coarse-wool sheep have been bred up to the condition they undoubtedly will be in a few years from now.

Cooked or Raw.

In the last annual report of the Ontario school of agriculture and experimental form, Prof. Brown, under whose direction the agricultural department is placed, speaking of experiments in pig-feeding, says: "The present practice with the greater number, in any country, I believe, is to prepare food for pigs either by steeping, steaming or boiling, under the belief that cooking in any shape is better than giving in the raw state. I am not at present prepared to say definitely what other foods may do, raw or cooked, with pigs or other domesticated animals, or how the other animals would thrive with peas or corn, raw or boiled; but I now assert, on the strongest possible grounds, by evidence indisputable, again and again proved by actual trials, in various temperatures, with a variety of the same animals, variously conducted, that for fast and cheap production of pork, raw peas are fifty per cent. better than cooked peas or Indian corn in any shape.

How Dried Fruit Should be Put up for Market.

The southern states send forward some of the best fruit we have, and in Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee and Georgia, the curing of the same has become quite an industry and source of profit. Dealers generally throughout the country will enhance the value of all fruit, and serve in their own interest greatly by observing the following hints of reference to the curing and packing of the same: Care should be taken that all tares are correctly marked, and the fruit to run uniform throughout each and every package; ship none that is not well dried; put in new or very clean second-hand barrels; do not put more than the one kind in the same package, thereby securing for your shipments a reputation which will generally insure quick sales at full market prices; mark or brand the kind and quality, together with weight and tare, distinctly, send invoice descriptive of weights, etc., also railroad receipts or bill of lading, with every shipment.

All dried fruits sell principally by color, which should be bright; and to obtain the same in apples and peaches, they should be prepared for drying before fully ripe. Sliced apples, if not bright, do not pay for the trouble of slicing, and the finest qualities should be packed in new barrels, top and bottom lined with paper. Bright quartered apples, well cored, uniform in cut, are always more or less in fair demand, and more attention should be given to them. Peeled peaches should be sliced or cut in eights and invariably of a bright color. Dark qualities rule low, and are slow of sale. Unpeeled peaches should be cut into halves or quarters. The largest peaches should be selected for halves, size being a consideration in them, while smaller fruit is only desirable to cut for quarters. They should be kept entirely separate, as when mixed they will not generally sell at over price of quarters.—*Southern Industries.*

Oats vs. Corn for Live Stock.

Concerning this subject, Dr. Janes, the commissioner of agriculture, of Georgia, writes as follows:

Taking the consideration the cost of production, the chemical analysis and the comparative freedom from stealage, oats are cheaper as stock food than corn. One bushel or fifty-six pounds of corn costs fifty-eight cents, while one bushel or thirty-two pounds of oats costs twenty-nine cents, making a difference of thirteen cents in the cost of one hundred pounds of the two. Chemical analysis shows that oats contain twelve per cent. of albuminoids, or flesh and muscle producing principle, while corn contains ten per cent. It will thus be seen that for work animals, oats are more valuable than corn as food when equal weights are used. Consider, now, that one hundred pounds of oats costs thirteen cents less than one hundred pounds of corn, and the case stands decidedly in favor of oats for work stock.

In fat-producing properties, corn has seven per cent. It will be seen, therefore, that when equal weights only are compared, corn has the advantage as a fat-producer. But taking the cost in consideration, there is no choice in this respect. Another decided advantage of oats for our climate, and especially for summer use, is, that while they supply more muscle, they are less heating and debilitating to the work animal consuming them. Still another advantage is freedom from rotten grain and weevil, which frequently cause corn to injure stock. Still another item in favor of oats is that freedmen do not eat them, nor can they so rapidly sell them when stolen. This corresponds with the fact that ninety-six per cent of the correspondents report that cotton cannot be raised at a profit on brought supplies. Eighty-four per cent. say that cotton can be raised at a profit at present prices on supplies made at home. This is readily understood, in view of the fact, that bought corn and oats cost from two to three times as much as homemade; that, as reported by correspondents, only forty-seven per cent, of a home supply of pork is raised in the state, and that while it costs an average of sixty dollars per head to raise a mule or horse on the farm, $1,000,000 were expended last season in their purchase from droves, at an average cost per head of more than twice the cost of raising them. Notwithstanding this enormous outlay in horses and mules, and the fact that it costs only sixty dollars to raise them to three year old, only six thousand and thirty-three are reported annually foaled in the state.

Household Hints.

FRIED BOILED EGGS.—Slice hard-boiled eggs, dip in raw egg and bread-crumbs, fry in butter, and serve hot.

SWEET POTATO PIE.—Make a rich piecrust, lay in slices of steamed sweet potato and thin slices of apple, spread thickly with sugar, butter and grated nutmeg; cover with a crust, and bake.

TO PREVENT TIN RUSTING.—Rub fresh lard over every part of the dish, and then put it in an oven and heat it thoroughly. Thus treated, any tin-ware may be used in water constantly, and remain bright and free from rust indefinitely.

GERMAN OR FRENCH MUSTARD.—Equal quantities of English or Italian mustard seed are mixed with nutmegs, cloves, mace, cayenne pepper, salt, and vinegar; mix and grind in a mill until it is as fine as flour; three grindings are necessary; use whole spices.

CURRANT SHRUB.—To a pint of strained currant juice put a pound of sugar; boil gently together for eight or ten minutes; then set it where it will cool; when lukewarm, add a wine-glass of brandy to a pint of syrup; bottle and cork tightly and keep in a cool place.

LEMON JUICE STAINS.—Let the spotted part of the cloth absorb a little water without dipping, and hold the part over a common brimstone match at a proper distance. The sulphureous gas which is discharged soon causes the spots to disappear.

CITRON PRESERVES.—Peel and cut the citron into inch squares; the part containing the seeds should be cut out; then to every gallon of water, add alum as large as a walnut; in this boil the citron slowly till a straw will easily pierce it, then drain well and put into the "preserve syrup," allowing a pound of sugar to every pound of fruit. Also add four sliced lemons (remove the seeds) to every ten pounds of citron, and ½ pound green ginger root, well cleaned. Boil in the syrup till clear; then put away in closely-covered jars after it has become cold.

FRUIT CAKE.—One pound butter, one pound sugar, ten eggs, one pound flour four pounds raisins, three pounds currants, one pound citron, half a pint of brandy, half an ounce of mace, half an ounce of cloves, half an ounce of cinnamon, one cupful molasses.

CHOCOLATE ICE-CREAM.—One quart of cream, one pint of new milk, one pound of sugar, two well-beaten eggs, five tablespoonfuls grated chocolate rubbed smooth in a little milk, flavor to taste; heat the milk almost to boiling, pour it by degrees in with the beaten egg and sugar, and freeze.

MEAT CROQUETTES.—Use cold roast beef, chop it fine, season with pepper and salt, add one-third the quantity of bread crumbs, and moisten with a little milk; have your hands floured, rub the meat into balls, dip it into beaten egg, then into fine pulverized cracker, and fry in butter; garnish with parsley.

APPLE-EGGS.—Pare and core a convenient number of apples, leaving them whole; fill with sugar, and pour over water; then place the oven; when nicely baked take eggs, prepared as for omlette, pour in and over the apples, and return to the oven for about ten minutes; grate over them nutmeg, and serve hot.

HOMINY CROQUETTES.—To every cupful of cold, boiled, fine hominy add a tablespoonful of melted butter; mix well together; add slowly a little milk; then beat all to a paste; at the last one teaspoonful of white sugar and one beaten egg; flour your hands and roll the hominy into balls; dip into beaten egg, then fine cracker crumbs; fry in hot butter, and serve with currant jelly.

MOLASSES FRUIT CAKE.—Two and one-fourth pounds flour, one and one-fourth pounds butter, one pound sugar, six eggs, one cupful milk, two pounds raisins, one pound currants, one-half pound citron, two teaspoonful cinnamon, two teaspoonful cloves, one teaspoonful ginger, one teaspoonful mace, one nutmeg, one pint molasses, one teaspoonful soda, two teaspoonfuls cream last in.

FRENCH CAKE.—Two cupfuls sugar, half a cupful butter, three eggs, one cupful milk, one teaspoonful soda, two of cream of tartar; take one half the batter, mix two ounces of grated chocolate with it, and flavor to taste; then bake it so you can have alternate layers, like jelly cake, of the chocolate and white with cocoanut icing between. Cocoanut icing—One and one-half cupfuls white sugar, one tablespoonful of corn-starch, mixed with a little water, the whites of two eggs, without beating, eight tablespoonfuls grated cocoanut; boil in a vessel over water, and cool before using.

BLACK FRUIT CAKE.—One pound butter and one pound white sugar, beaten to a cream; beat well the yelks of twelve eggs, and stir all together; add half a pound of flour; stir in well; then one tablespoonful of cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls nutmeg, one teaspoonful cloves; stir well; then the beaten whites of the eggs, with another half-pound of flour, one wineglassful brandy, one pound of currants well washed and drained, one pound of raisins seeded and chopped, one half-pound of citron cut in thin pieces; mix all together. This will make two cakes. Bake two hours or longer; bake in deep tins lined with well-buttered paper.

RICE CROQUETTES.—Take half a cupful of rice; let it soak two or three hours in warm water, enough to cover it; then drain dry; add one pint of milk; cook this in one pan set in another of hot water until the rice is soft; then add one tablespoonful of sugar, one of butter and a little salt; let it cook slowly for a few moments; beat well two eggs, remove the rice from the fire and slowly add the eggs; keep constantly stirring; then place the pan on the fire, and let the rice thicken; turn it out to cool; when cold: flour your hands, roll the rice into balls, punch a hole half-way through with your finger, fill it up with jelly; then cover up the opening with the rice; dip it into beaten egg, then in cracker-crumbs, and fry in butter.

AN unfortunate, truth-speaking child was not far out of the way in applying a general term to the name of an article in saying to a gentleman caller that her sister couldn't see him "because she had her dressing sack on."

WORSE THAN KILLED.

The Wounded of the Turkish Army Left Until Maggots and Worms Swarm in the Sore Places and Make Life Unendurable.

Twelve days ago the first real battle since the fall of Ardahan took place. Six days ago there was another. In these two engagements probably not less than two or three thousand men were wounded. There were no ambulances on the field, no surgeons, in fact no preparations whatever for caring for the wounded. The poor fellows, after lying for hours, perhaps days, where they fell, were finally leaded on to ox carts and started off for Erzeroum, fifty miles away. After lying for three or four days on these carts, under the burning sun, and covered with dust, they finally arrive in Erzeroum and are put into a khan, where they spend the night lying on the bare floor, with not so much as a blanket to cover them. About eight o'clock this morning Mr. C. and myself, with two native assistants, gained admittance to the khan, having the day previous succeeded, after much vexatious delay, in obtaining a paper from the government, without which we should be unable to do anything. Immediately on entering we saw a sight which can never be forgotten. It was a man wounded in the face. The ball had entered the left cheek, making a fearful hole, and passed out just under the nose. Seven days had passed and the wound was still undressed. Such a sight I hope never to see again. The stench was something fearful, and the man's cheek, tongue, mouth, and nose literally alive with worms. For want of a better instrument, I took my pocket-knife and succeeded in dislodging a number of white worms half an inch long. After awhile I got a very small pair of tweezers, with which at least one hundred were taken out. By the aid of a surgen, who happened in, the wound was cleaned as much as possible, bound up, a clean shirt put on the man, and a blanket procured, on which we left him. The poor fellow was afterward taken to the hospital, where he will probably die for want of care. One other poor fellow, whose leg was shattered by a rifle ball, was in much the same condition, though the worms were not quite so numerous as in the other case. We remained in the khan till one o'clock, during which time we helped to dress at least sixty wounds, providing our own bandages, lint, sponges, etc., distributing a quantity of shirts, and also bread, for the men were hungry. Thanks to the Red Cross society, we have some twenty-five shirts, a small number of bandages, a very little lint, and also a few pairs of drawers. "But what are they among so many?" The government actually has no preparation for the few hundreds now here. What will become of the thousands yet to be brought in? Unless money and supplies are provided immediately, not only will there be most terrible suffering, but hundreds and perhaps thousands, must die, and all for lack of proper preparation.—*Erzeroum Cor. Boston Journal.*

The Pressure on the Middle Class.

That the very poor are not the only class that suffer is evident from information gleaned from second-hand furniture dealers, jewelers and agents, not called pawnbrokers, who advance money on articles and keep them for redemption.

Quite recently a jeweler near Broome street and the Bowery created a good deal of a sensation by boldly advertising "wedding presents bought and sold." "Is that what becomes of them?" asked many a man who had strained a point, put himself to serious inconvenience, to buy something handsome in solid silver to present upon his marriage to the daughter of his old friend. And no doubt this is what very often becomes of them. Very few newly married couples go to housekeeping nowadays, and the cake baskets, spoons, sugar tongs, soup ladles, knives and forks and the like, with which they are loaded, are simply temptations to theft and robbery, which the bride is glad to exchange for such practical necessities as gloves and shoes. Of late years, and particularly within the past twelve months, many families have given up housekeeping of quite a different grade from those which formerly lived in boarding-houses, the real reason being a desire to live on less money and supply some present necessity by the sale of furniture. The shops of dealers in second-hand furniture are filled with goods of that highly respectable class which is usually found in pleasant and permanent homes, and while there is a constant stream of persons desiring to sell, the list of those who wish to buy is very small. Never, so we are told, since the oldest furniture dealer can remember, was trade at such a standstill as during the past year.

The same story substantially is told by the agents, or private pawnbrokers, who buy or advance money on ornaments, jewelry, and even articles of clothing if they are of sufficient value. Seal-skin cloaks, furs bought for Christmas presents, sets of china, clocks, bronzes, christening cups and spoons, keepsake watches, rings, and quantities of the ineffably stupid and hideous "testimonials" presented in acknowledgement of something or other, but usually exhibiting nothing but the barbaric taste of the donors, are among the diversified contents of these "curiosity" shops which have a pathetic interest in the stories they tell of concealed wretchedness—misery, harder to bear than honest, outspoken poverty.

Life is not a holiday to people generally, and there are women whose pawned jewels purchased the means for the few weeks' apparent gayety at a summer watering-place which their husbands consider necessary for the maintenance of their credit. Is this a pleasure or a punishment to these poor women? Verily, it is not always safe to judge by appearances.

Disinterested Kindness.

A relative of "Bardwell Slote" Florence tells the story that, years ago when acting at the Winter Garden Theatre in New York, Florence one morning took a young girl, who played minor parts, into a Broadway restauraunt for dinner. Both were hungry, and they ordered a plentiful supply of food. When their appetites were satisfied Florence called for his bill and to his utter dismay discovered that in changing his clothing in the morning he neglected to take the money from the discarded pantaloons. He told the girl of the fix he was in, and asked her for a loan. Mortified and chagrined, she answered that all she had was just sufficient to pay her fare home. The quickly-excited restaurant-keeper raved and stormed at Florence, called him a swindler and threatened to send for the police. At this point a short, stout old gentleman stepped up to the proprietor, and firmly said: "How dare you to speak to a gentleman in the way you have done? His mistake is a natural one, and such as might occur to any man. I am ashamed of you! I'll dine no more in your house, or permit my friends to do so, in the future. Here, take this!" and he took a $50 note from a fat wallet and handed it to the discomfited landlord. "Deduct the amount of the young man's bill and return me the change." The proprietor's apologies were unneeded. He handed the old gentlemen $47.50, and again essayed apologies. When in the street, Florence handed his benefactor his professional card, and asked the old gentleman's name and adress, adding that he should certainly reimburse him. The old gentleman, beginning to smile, said: "That's all right, young man; Iv'e been trying to pass that counterfeit bank-note all day."

How Brains Pay.

There is no city in the world, it is safe to say, where business talent commands higher remuneration than right here in the metropolis of the western hemisphere. Take a walk with me any day in the centers of the financial, insurance, commercial and manufacturing interests, and I could point out a score or two of men whose salaries are over $50,000, many more who receive over $25,000 per year, and hundreds whose income from salary alone runs from $5,000 to $20,000.

Not by any means does the remuneration depend upon educational advantages. On the contrary, some of the highest priced officials are self-made men with good common "cart horse sense." Away up town is the superintendent of a large sugar refinery whose salary is $50,000 per year. Many years ago he came here a poor German sugar-refiner, and worked for day's wages. He was fertile in genius, experimented a great deal, and made valuable discoveries in the refinery process. He was rapidly promoted in salary and position, and when he received and was about to accept a salary of $25,000 from a rival refinery he was offered $50,000 to remain. The offer was so tempting he could not resist it, and there be has been for years reaping the reward of his genius and luck.

In the brewery interests I recall persons whose salaries run away up into the thousands. Two managers of large breweries in this city and neighborhood are paid $25,000 each, five are paid $15,000 each, and seven receive $10,000 per year.

Many of our railroad officials receive princely salaries. Jewett, receiver of the Erie, gets $50,000; Toucey, superintendent of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, it is said, receives $20,000; the general manager of the Pennsylvania railroad is credited with receiving $75,000; the "head man" of the New York and Boston is paid $35,000, while few general managers of leading eastern roads receive less than $20,000.

The bank presidents receive enormous sums. At least six receive $50,000 per year each; nine range from $25,000 to $30,000, and a number get from $10,000 to $15,000. The same is true of the steamship interests—a large number of the higher officials pocketing all the way from $10,000 to $30,000 per year for their services to the corporations they represent.

Life and fire insurance funishes a field for great expectations on the part of those who aspire to become presidents and secretaries of companies. At the present time, when so much "wrecking" of bad companies is being done, it will be interesting to give some figures showing the salaries paid. The companies have always been shy of exposing the sums paid their chief officials. Fortunately our state legislature took the matter into consideration and forced the leading companies to give the information desired. Three presidents receive $30,000 or over per year, three $15,000 or over, three $12,000, and the balance run from $3,000 to $11,867. Mr. Hyde, of the Equitable Life, has had a "rich pencer" since 1859, when he began at $1,000. In the past eighteen years he has received $485,905.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Holding the Fort.

Last week we mentioned that some Syracuse gentlemen were constructing shanties just above Curtis, for the purpose of camping out. The buildings being completed, they are now occupied by a party of ladies and gentlemen. Just above these buildings there is another party composed entirely of young gentlemen, who have put up a tent, and are also camping. These young gentlemen have taken the liberty to call on these young ladies on several occasions, and the young ladies thinking that etiquette demanded that they return their calls, they proceeded to do so one day last week. But, as the sequel will show, they had selected a very inauspicious occasion to make their visit. It being a very warm day, the young gentlemen thought they would bathe in the lake. Consequently they disrobed, and were proceeding to enjoy themselves to the fullest extent, when one of the boys espied their visitors approaching in the distance; but too late to think of preparing themselves to receive them, and with one accord they started for their tent, leaving their clothes upon the bank. The young ladies came up and were not a little surprised at the cool reception they met with. Finally they discovered the clothing upon the bank, and coming to the conclusion that the young gentleman they had come to call upon had been in bathing and had all been drowned, they were consulting whether it would be best to institute a search themselves or go back and alarm the camp, when one of the victims of this episode folded his tent (not like the Arab) about his shapely form, and putting his head through a small aperture, delivered himself of the following: "Young ladies, on behalf of myself and comrades in misery, permit me to express my deep and heartfelt regret that we are unable to entertain you in a manner becoming gentlemen of our standing, but circumstances over which we have no control compel us to hold the fort. Tableau.—*Gazenovia Republican.*

Adrianople.

Adrianople is situated at the confluence of the Tundja, the Maritza and the Arda, and is about one hundred and thirty-five miles distant from Constantinople. Its population has been variously estimated at from 80,000 to 140,000 inhabitants. According to the most trustworthy accounts, about half of these are Turks, 30,000 Bulgarians and Greeks, and the remainder Jews and Armenians.

In the opinion of Von Moltke, the hollow roads, ditches and garden walls without the town afford great facilities for its defense, and the approaches may be covered by troops drawn up so as to rest upon the rivers, but only in corps of not less than thirty thousand or forty thousand men. The town is, however, overlooked by heights on every side, and, consequently it would be hardly possible to hold it against an army provided with modern artillery. The first view of Adrianople is described by Von Moltke as being wonderfully beautiful, the white minarets and the lead-roofed cupolas of the mosques, baths, and caravansaries rising in countless numbers above the endless mass of flat roofs and the broad tops of the plane-trees.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

"LATE for the party, grandma. How awfully old-fashioned you are. Don't you know that nowadays nobody goes to a party till everybody is there?"

A Test of Endurance.

The recent events of the war recall the Iron Duke's word at Waterloo: "Hard pounding, gentleman—we shall see who will pound the longest." A constant succession of bloody encounters, at Rustchuk, Silistria, Yeni Saghra, Plevna and Rasgrad have compressed into three weeks the havoc of an entire campaign, and the great battle in which the third attack on Plevna has just culminated, though doubtless exaggerated by rumor, has evidently been the most murderous of all. And when to the casualties of war we super add those of disease, hunger, fatigue, lack of shelter, defective surgery, and want of proper care, we need not wonder at the visible signs of exhaustion shown by both combatants. Of the re-enforcements hastily ordered up from Constantinople, nearly one-half appear to be raw levies, an ominous symptom at this early stage of the war. On the other hand, the Russians have recently called out their reserves, and are endeavoring to supply the gap in their muster roll by the formation of two fresh army corps, with a combined strength of 80,000 men—a sufficient proof of the fearful drain already made upon their military strength, vast as it is.

It should be remembered, however, that the actual cosumption of life on the battlefield or in the hospital is but a part of the deduction which must be made from the strength of both combatants. Of the seven corps composing the Turkish army at least two are constantly employed in keeping down the chronic insubordination of provinces; and now, with Crete violently disaffected, Thessaly hardly kept back by Greece from open revolt, and Greece herself holding menacing language, the added difficulties of the situation are neither few nor slight. Nor is Russia more fortunate than her rival. Out of her peace establishment of 1,173,879 men she has to maintain 163,759 in the Caucasus, 22,294 in Central Asia, 11,044 in western and 14,810 in eastern Siberia, and 6,288 in the Orenburg district, on the Asiatic frontier—to all of which must now be added a large "army of observation" in the unhealthy regions of western Poland, where 30,000 men perished by disease in the summer of 1854, without seeing the face of an enemy. The present military strength of Russia, on its war footing, is 50,275 officers and 1,771,387 rank and file, in addition to which, and to the reserves just called out, she has one final resource in the "Marodnoe Opoltchenie," or levee en masse, which virtually puts into the ranks every man capable of bearing arms. This is so extreme a measure as to have been adopted only twice in the present century—during the great crisis of 1812, and just before the death of the Emperor Nicholas, in 1855; but should the war continue long on its present scale of unsparing carnage, it is possible that the "national armament" may yet be found necessary once more.

Repentant Red Men.

Gen. Sheridan telegraphs from Chicago that Gen. Crook reports the surrender of 130 Sioux and 133 Cheyennes at Red Cloud, making 369 in all. Others are coming in. The Cheyennes are in a wretched state of poverty. Col. Miles reports twenty-seven Ogalallas and Cheyennes, including seven chiefs, came to his camp at Tongue river, on Feb. 19, to learn the terms of surrender. They were informed, and on the 23d started back, promising, in apparent good faith, to bring in their people.

Promise and Performance.

The proprietors of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters promise nothing in behalf of the famous tonic and regulating elixir which it will not perform. No pretensions irreconcilable with common sense are made in reference to it, but evidence of the most positive nature has been accumulating for over a quarter of a century in its behalf, which proves it to be a reliable preventive and curative of malarial diseases, an efficient and genial tonic and general corrective, and specially valuable in cases where the bowels, liver, stomach or urinary organs are affected. Debility, the source from whence so many bodily evils spring, is entirely remedied by the invigorative action of the bitters, which arrests premature decay and repairs losses of nervous and muscular power while improving the appetite and rendering digestion easy.

AFTER an experience of over twenty-five years, many leading physicians acknowledge that the *Graefenberg Marshall's Uterine Catholicon* is the only known certain remedy for diseases to which women are subject. The *Graefenberg Vegetable Pills*, the most popular remedy of the day for biliousness, headache, liver complaint and diseases of digestion. Sold by all druggists. Send for almanac. Graefenberg Co., New York.

Light, Well-Raised Biscuits, Bread,

Cakes, and pastry digest easily and conduce to good health. Good health makes labor of all kidds easier, and prolongs life. DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER will always make all these productions light and wholesome. It is warranted to make better, lighter, sweeter, more toothsome, and nutritious biscuits, cake, bread, etc., than any other baking powder.

RHEUMATISM QUICKLY CURED.—Durang's Rheumatic Remedy, the great Internal Medicine, will positively cure any case of rheumatism on the face of the earth. Price $1 a bottle; six bottles, $5; sold by all Druggists. Send for circulars to Helphestine & Bently, Druggists, Washington, D. C.

MARKET REPORT.

MEMPHIS.				
Flour	$ 6 50	a	7 50
Wheat	95	a	1 15
Corn	57	a	58
Oats	40	a	45
Lard	9¾	a	11
Bacon—Clear Sides	8¾	a	8¾
Hay—Best	16 50	a	19 00
Whisky—Common	85	a	4 00
Robertson County	1 75	a	3 00
Bourbon	5 00	a	5 50
Lincoln County	1 75	a	3 00
Highwines	1 13	a	1 15
Cotton—Ordinary		a	9¼
Good Ordinary		a	10¼
Low Middling		a	10¾
LIVE STOCK.			
Cattle—Good to extra $	4	a	4
Medium butchers	3¾	a	4½
Common	2	a	2¼
Hogs—Selected	5¼	a	5½
Fair to good	3	a	3½
Sheep—Good to choice	4 00	a	4 50
Common to fair	2 00	a	3 00
LOUISVILLE.			
Flour	$ 5 25	a	7 50
Wheat—Red and Amb'r.	1 40	a	1 50
Corn—sacked	52	a	55
Oats	42	a	43
Hay—Timothy	9 00	a	12 00
Pork—Mess	14 25	a	14 50
Lard	10½	a	11
Bacon—Clear Sides	8	a	8¼
NEW ORLEANS.			
Flour	$ 6 25	a	9 50
Corn	70	a	77
Oats	42	a	48
Hay	18 00	a	19 00
Pork	14 25	a	14 50
Sugar	8	a	12
Molasses	45	a	60
Whisky	1 05	a	1 10
Cotton		a	11

THE increasing demand for HOME STOMACH BITTERS in Europe and America, proves to a demonstration the force of its therapeutic qualities, and the blessings which result from its conservative use. Prepared by the Home Bitters Co., St. Louis, Mo.

POND'S EXTRACT, the people's remedy. It not only affords immediate relief from pain, but is a permanent cure for many disorders. Book at druggists.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver, or "biliousness," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as to take SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR OR MEDICINE.

PURELY VEGETABLE.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the world!

An Effectual Specific for all diseases of the Liver, Stomach & Spleen

Regulate the Liver and prevent CHILLS AND FEVER, MALARIOUS FEVERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, RESTLESSNESS, JAUNDICE, AND NAUSEA.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

BAD BREATH!

Nothing is so unpleasant, nothing so common as bad breath and in nearly every case it comes from the stomach, and can be easily corrected if you will take Simmons' Liver Regulator. Do not neglect so sure a remedy for this repulsive disorder. It will also improve your appetite, Complexion and General Health.

CONSTIPATION!

SHOULD not be regarded as a trifling ailment—in fact nature demands the utmost regularity of the bowels, and any deviation from this demand paves the way often to serious danger. It is quite as necessary to remove impure accumulations from the bowels as it is to eat or sleep, and no health can be expected where a costive habit of body prevails.

SICK HEADACHE!

This distressing affliction occurs most frequently. The disturbance of the stomach, arising from the imperfectly digested contents, causes a severe pain in the head, accompanied with disagreeable nausea, and this constitutes what is popularly known as Sick Headache; For the relief of which Take Simmons' Liver Regulator or Medicine.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY J. H. ZEILIN & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

Price, $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

THE GOOD OLD STAND-BY

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

Established 35 years. Always cures. Always ready. Always handy. Has never yet failed. *Thirty millions have tested it.* The whole world approves the glorious old Mustang—the Best and Cheapest Liniment in existence. 25 cents a bottle. The Mustang Liniment cures when nothing else will.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

Mark this! Upon the Condition of the stomach and its near allies, the liver and the bowels, depend physical health and clearness of intellect. If these organs are inactive or in a state of irritation, the toning, regulating, soothing influence of TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT is urgently required. Sold by all druggists.

WILHOFT'S Anti-Periodic, —OR— FEVER AND AGUE TONIC.

For all Diseases Caused by Malarial Poisoning of the Blood,

A Warranted Cure!

G. R. FINLAY & CO., *New Orleans, Prop's.*

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Costiveness.

This prevalent affliction is generally looked upon as a trivial matter. *It does great mischief.* Excretion is checked while absorption continues. All impurities are left in the bowels to be absorbed in the blood and poison the system, producing dyspepsia, headache, piles, disordered action of the heart, liver and kidneys, boils, fever, rheumatism, etc.

DR. TUTT'S PILLS

Permanently cure chronic constipation and all the ills that result from a want of proper stools. They possess tonic, alterative and cathartic properties and will regulate the bowels when all other medicines fail, produce appetite and cause the body to gain, in solid flesh. Sold everywhere. Price 25c. Office 35 Murray St., New York.

"The Best Polish in the World."

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

$1.00 $1.00

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$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

$40 A WEEK. Catalogue and Samples FREE FELTON & CO., 119 Nassau St. New York.

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$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. $10 Outfit free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

$20 a Day. HOW TO MAKE IT. Something new & salable. COE, YONGE & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

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$5937 Made by 17 Agents in Jan. 77 with my 13 new articles. Samples free. Address C. M. Linington, Chicago.

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$10 to $25 A DAY SURE made by Agents selling our Chromos Crayons, Picture and Chromo Cards. 125 samples worth $5 sent, post-paid for 85 Cents. Illustrated Catalogue free. J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, Boston, [Established 1830.]

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Numbers its alumni by hundreds in all the honorable walks of life. Pupils range from twelve to twenty years in age. Next session opens Sept. 13th. Those wishing to enter should make an early application.

PERPETUAL SORGHUM EVAPORATOR. $15, $20, $25. CHEAP & DURABLE SEND FOR CIRCULARS. [illegible] the only Manuf'rers CHAPMAN & CO., Madison, Ind.

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The Finest Toned and Most Durable Made.

New Styles. New Solo Stops. Warranted Five Yrs. Send for Price Lists. Whitney & Holmes Organ Co., Quincy, Ill

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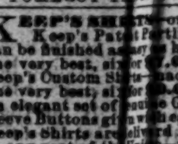
Twenty-first annual session of nine months begins the 27th of September under six experienced gentlemen, assisted by competent ladies. Board and literary tuition, $[illegible] per session; Music, Drawing and Painting equally low. Healthy supply of the strongest Chalybeate Water in Virginia for our pupils. The Albemarle is by far the best equipped school in Virginia, and fifty per cent. cheaper than others of equal standing. Our standard for graduation rests upon the same basis as that of our neighbor, the University of Virginia, and once our graduates secure the more lucrative positions. For details address R. H. RAWLINGS, M. A., President.



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The Best Truss without Metal Spring—ever invented. No humbug claim of a certain radical cure, but a guarantee of a comfortable, secure and satisfactory appliance. We will take back and pay full price for all that do not suit. Price, single, like cut, $4; for both sides $5. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price. N. B.—This Truss WILL CURE more Ruptures than any of those for which extravagant claims are made. Circulars free. POMEROY TRUSS CO., 746 Broadway, N. Y.

KEEP'S SHIRTS—only one quality—The Best Keep's Patent Partly-made Dress Shirts. Can be finished as easy as hemming a Handkerchief. The very best, six for $7.00. Keep's Custom Shirts made to measure, The very best, six for $9.00. An elegant set of genuine Gold-plate Collar and Sleeve Buttons given with each half doz. Keep's shirts Keep's Shirts are delivered FREE on receipt of price in any part of the Union—no express charges to pay. Samples with full directions for self-measurement Sent free to any address. No stamps required. Deal directly with the Manufacturer and get Bottom Prices. Keep Manufacturing Co., 165 Mercer St., N. Y.

FOR HEALTH Economy and careful training send your son to GEORGETOWN COLLEGE, REV. DR. B. MANLY, Jr., President.

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$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day at the business. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

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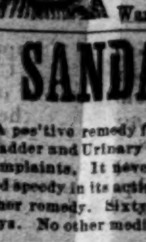
Dunham & Sons, Manufacturers, Warerooms, 18 East 14th St., [Established 1834.] NEW YORK. Prices Reasonable. Terms Easy.

DR. WARNER'S HEALTH CORSET, With Skirt Supporter and Self-Adjusting Pads.



Secures HEALTH and COMFORT of Body, with GRACE and BEAUTY of Form. Three Garments in one. Approved by all physicians. AGENTS WANTED. Samples by mail, in Coutil, $2; Satteen, $1.75. To Agents at 25 cents less. Order size two inches smaller than waist measure over the dress. Warner Bros. 763 Broadway, N. Y.

SANDAL-WOOD

A positive remedy for all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs; also good in Dropsical Complaints. It never produces sickness, is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this.

Beware of imitations, for, owing to its great success, many have been offered; some are most dangerous, causing piles, etc.

Dundas, Dick & Co's. Genuine Soft Capsules contains Oil of Sandalwood. Sold at all drug stores. Ask for circular, or send for one to 35 and 37 Wooster street, New York.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, PLEASE say you saw the advertisement in this paper. S. N. U. 33.

BABBITT'S TOILET SOAP.

Unrivalled for the Toilet and the Bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturer of B. T. Babbitt's Best Soap has perfected and now offers to the public The FINEST TOILET SOAP in the World. Only the purest vegetable oils used in its manufacture. For Use in the Nursery it has No Equal. Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box, containing 3 cakes of 6 ozs. each, sent free to any address on receipt of 75 cents. Address B. T. BABBITT, New York City. For Sale by all Druggists.